

WWE • STAR WARS • GROSS & BEYOND GROSS

MAD^{IND}®



AARRRH!

PIRATES of the CARIBBEAN

UNITED STATES



#479 JULY 2007 \$3.99 CHEAP!

07

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

**JEFFREY
LOZENGE**



Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.

*Which brings me to **MAD**. Yes, **MAD** — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.*

*And yet **MAD** is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube. **MAD** is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.*

So be like me. Be a bee.

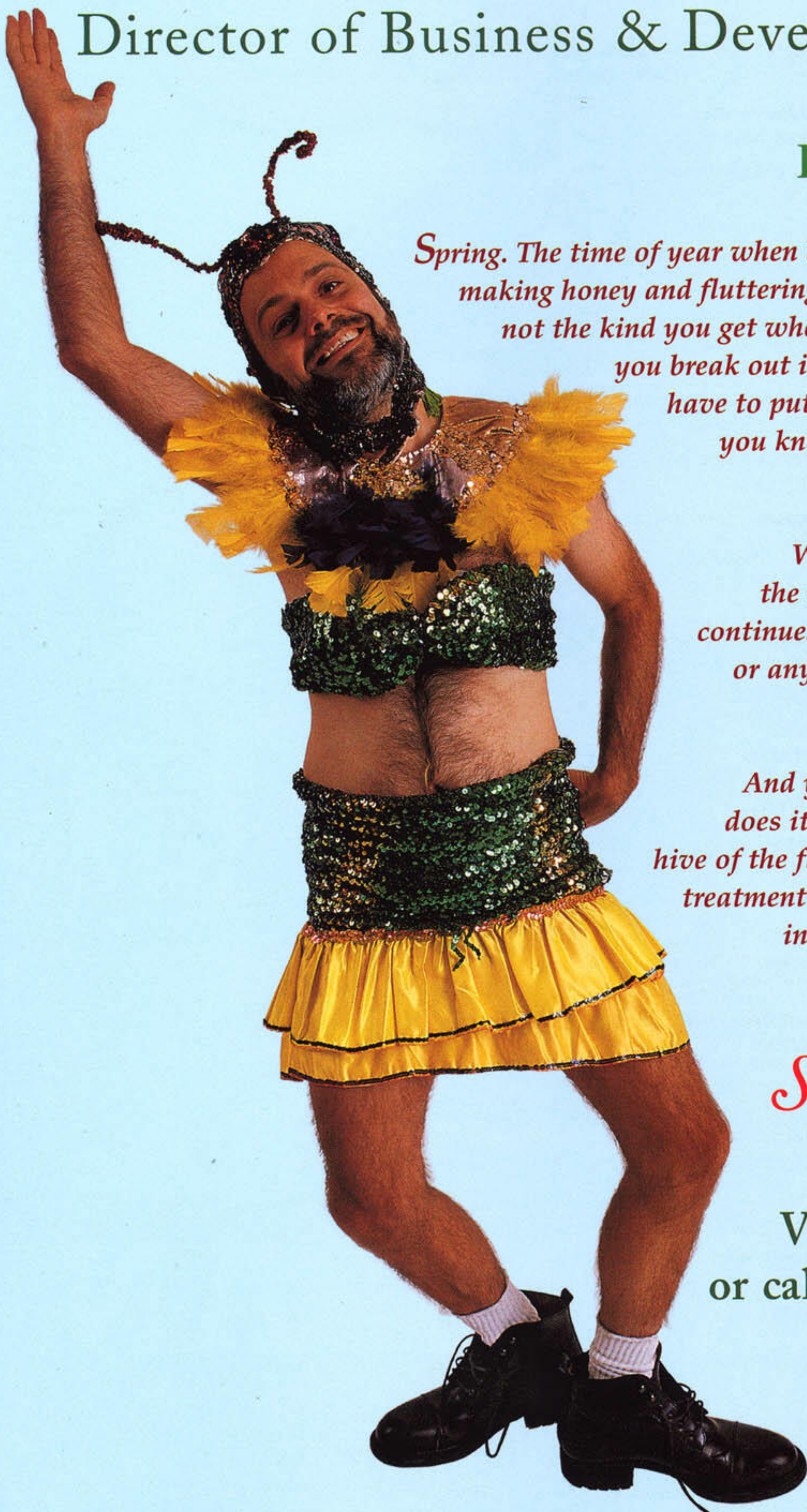
Subscribe to MAD now!

**12 issues for only
\$16 (Cheap!)**

**Visit www.madmag.com
or call 1-800-4 MAD MAG**
6 2 3 6 2 4

Mon-Fri 9 a.m.-12 a.m.
Sat 9 a.m.-6 p.m. Eastern Time
U.S. and Canada Orders Only! Outside U.S.
(including Canada) add \$12 (includes GST tax).

Key Code: A07FIL





MAD

JULY 2007

NUMBER 479

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:

Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:

The Fundalini Pages.....6

SPARROW-MINDED COMMENTS DEPARTMENT:

Overheard at the Opening of
Pirates Of The Caribbean 3.....10

SOME RESEMBLING REQUIRED DEPARTMENT:

Startling Similarities Between Modern
Celebrities & Ancient Artifacts12

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT:

Planet Tad!!!!.....14

HAIR CLUB FOR MCMAHON DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Touchy-Feely Wrestlemania 23 Outtakes16

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:

A MAD Look at Global Warming18

HO'S LAUGHING NOW? DEPARTMENT:

iMus (A MAD Ad Parody).....21

SEE WHAT ALL THE BUS IS ABOUT DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Minute-By-Minute Breakdown of a School Field Trip.....22

PHILATELY PORTMAN DEPARTMENT:

Rejected *Star Wars* Stamps24

THAT'S FALSE, FOLKS DEPARTMENT:

More Facts That Sound For a Second Like
They Might be True...But Aren't.....26

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:

Spy Vs. Spy28

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:

Monroe &...Harry Potter.....31

TURNING BACK THE CLUCK DEPARTMENT:

What if Chickens Could Time Travel?.....33

WHEN THE SHIP HITS THE FANS DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Arrrr-Rated Pirates Outtakes.....36

PEN AND STINK DEPARTMENT:

The MAD Strip Club.....39

REVOLTAGE METER DEPARTMENT:

The Final Installment of the Gross and Beyond Gross Trilogy.....43

NEO-CON JOB DEPARTMENT:

FOX News Comedy Shows That Never Got Off The Ground.....46

OBSERVATION DRECK DEPARTMENT:

What the Heck is the Difference?.....48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

"Drawn Out Dramas"Various Places
by Sergio Aragones Around the Magazine

FRONT COVER
ARTIST:
MARK
FREDRICKSON

Most people's
definition of a
dumb person is
someone who doesn't
recognize their
brilliance!

ALFRED E. NEUMAN

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$24.00 or 24 issues \$45.00 or 36 issues \$60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 2007 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.



KEEPING YOUR CARD UP

I personally don't mind all the subscription slips in your magazine, after all you are only trying to achieve the American dream of making loads of money. But I just couldn't help thinking that you would make even more money by placing *unsubscribe* slips in between the pages of MAD. Imagine all the people who, after reading their first issue of MAD, are desperately try to find a way to unsubscribe. After experiencing something that terrible they would gladly pay to get rid of it. You would make millions within the first month. I think the idea is gold, but you can take it or leave it.

Eric Scura, Ontario, Canada

Easy E — Hey, that's pretty smart! And that gives us a great idea! How much would you charge to promise that you'd never write to us again? Name your price, we'll take up a collection! —Ed.

FEUD FOR THOUGHT

A few months ago, my mom sent a letter to you hoping to prove me and my brother wrong, because we did not believe her letter would make it into the magazine. Her letter was published giving her bragging rights and leaving me in shock for days. I then said to her "alright, if you could get published, I could." Therefore I am now writing this letter. Sure, this isn't my favorite part of MAD, and I never read it anyway, but because of this letter I'll look every time to see if I got published so I can brag to my mom!

Elliot Law, Long Beach, CA

Win, Lose or Law — We here at MAD love nothing better than to come between a mother and a son. Second to putting out this magazine, our greatest passion is encouraging family feuds! It's a little known fact that, because of us, Tori Spelling, Jennifer Aniston and Angelina Jolie are all estranged from various parents. So we'll happily print your letter in hopes of driving a permanent wedge between you and the woman who carried you for nine long months! By the way, if you ever want to turn on your brother, we welcome that letter as well! —Ed.

WAIT-Y MATTERS

When I was 7 years old (1957), my cousin introduced me to MAD magazine. My mother was furious. She forbid me to read it. Well, my cousin and I worked out a way for me to read it without her knowing it. Every year my Dad and I would go fishing with my uncle and cousin, and my cousin would bring all his copies of MAD that I had not read. Dad was OK with this because it kept me quiet in the boat and my Mom never found out. When I went away to college, I tried to subscribe but it was intercepted by fellow students and my mag never arrived at my door until it was in pieces and more unreadable than normal. After graduation and getting my own apartment, I tried again but my mag disappeared into the black void that is the U.S. Postal Service and I never received a single one. I was reduced to trying to buy it off the rack, a hit and miss proposition at the best of times. Now that I am retired, I have finally, successfully subscribed and am receiving my MAD magazines. (Yea, Whoopie, Hallelujah!!!) I guess that the other people in the apartment complex and the postal carriers either do not know what it is or do not have the intelligence to understand it.

Kathy Patterson, Puyallup, WA

Patty Cakes — That's an amazing story of perseverance and determination! All those years, there were so many forces working against you, keeping you from reading MAD. That's such an astonishing tale that we don't want to end your streak of being thwarted out of your monthly MAD. So, we contacted our subscription department and they cancelled your account effective immediately! No need to thank us — it's the least we can do for a loyal and unwavering fan like you! —Ed.

Like, omigosh! The day I got MAD #475, you know, when ya'll "picked" on Dane Cook, I read the part about "Monroe and...The New Grillz" and shortly afterward, my sister slammed into a tree and busted her mouth and she looked the way Monroe did after that dodgeball incident! And then, when I got MAD #476, I read "Monroe and...The Big Freeze" and guess what? The power went out and my grandpa drank something weird — just like in the story! So, do you think you could get together with Anthony Barbieri and Tom Fowler and do a story about Monroe getting a new car or winning the lottery or something? Maybe it would change my normal life into a billionaire's life or something!

Sandra Gonzalez, Fox, AR

Gonzo — Bad news! The next three installments of Monroe are already done! And they are: Monroe and...The E. Coli Infection, Monroe and...The Romantic Weekend with Rainn Wilson and Monroe and...The Rabid Pack of Wolverines! Good luck getting through the next few months! —Ed.

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



SANDRA'S DEPICTION OF ROSIE PUMMELING THE DONALD

TRANSCRIPT OF THE BEST DAMN MAD PLUG PERIOD

On a recent episode of Fox Sports' Best Damn Sports Show Period, the cast (and for reasons that aren't entirely clear, Bob Saget) discussed MAD #475's spoof of their show! In case you missed it, here's the transcript!



(L TO R) CHRIS ROSE, JOHN SALLEY, BOB SAGET (!), RODNEY PEETE AND ROB DIBBLE

Ya know what? You used to read MAD Magazine, right?!



Actually, I had one ripped up when I was in sixth grade. The teacher said, uh, "You shouldn't be reading this!" She ripped up my MAD.

11:10

Rose introduces his cohorts. First, John Salley — and if you haven't heard about his NBA championships yet, just watch another 15 seconds. Next, there's Rob Dibble, whose mere presence proves that there's still no steroid testing for washed-up jocks. And last, there's Rodney Peete, the backup QB who amazingly went from Detroit to Dallas to Philadelphia to Washington to Oakland to Carolina, without ever developing a fan base.



I love it! I love it!

But wait there's more!
It's like a Ginsu knife commercial.

11:41

Now comes the obligatory bimbo segment. Pam Anderson brings her contagious...er, enthusiasm, dropping by for the 750th time.



Is that the length of your tongue?

Yeah.

Gene Simmons.

That's pretty amazing.

And finally....

12:08

At the end of the show the hosts stand up and put their hands together in a "Whooooaa Bundy!" It's goofy. It's show tradition. But mostly, it's a chance for men to touch other men while still sublimating their homoerotic feelings. And after all, that's what sports is all about.



...that's nice.

Really?

Yeah. I was really mad.

We suggest you go out and get this one. Why? Because on the inside...a two page layout of what? That would be...*The Best Damn Sports Show Period*.

Yes!

They're making fun of us!
In fact, I want to show you some little bits.

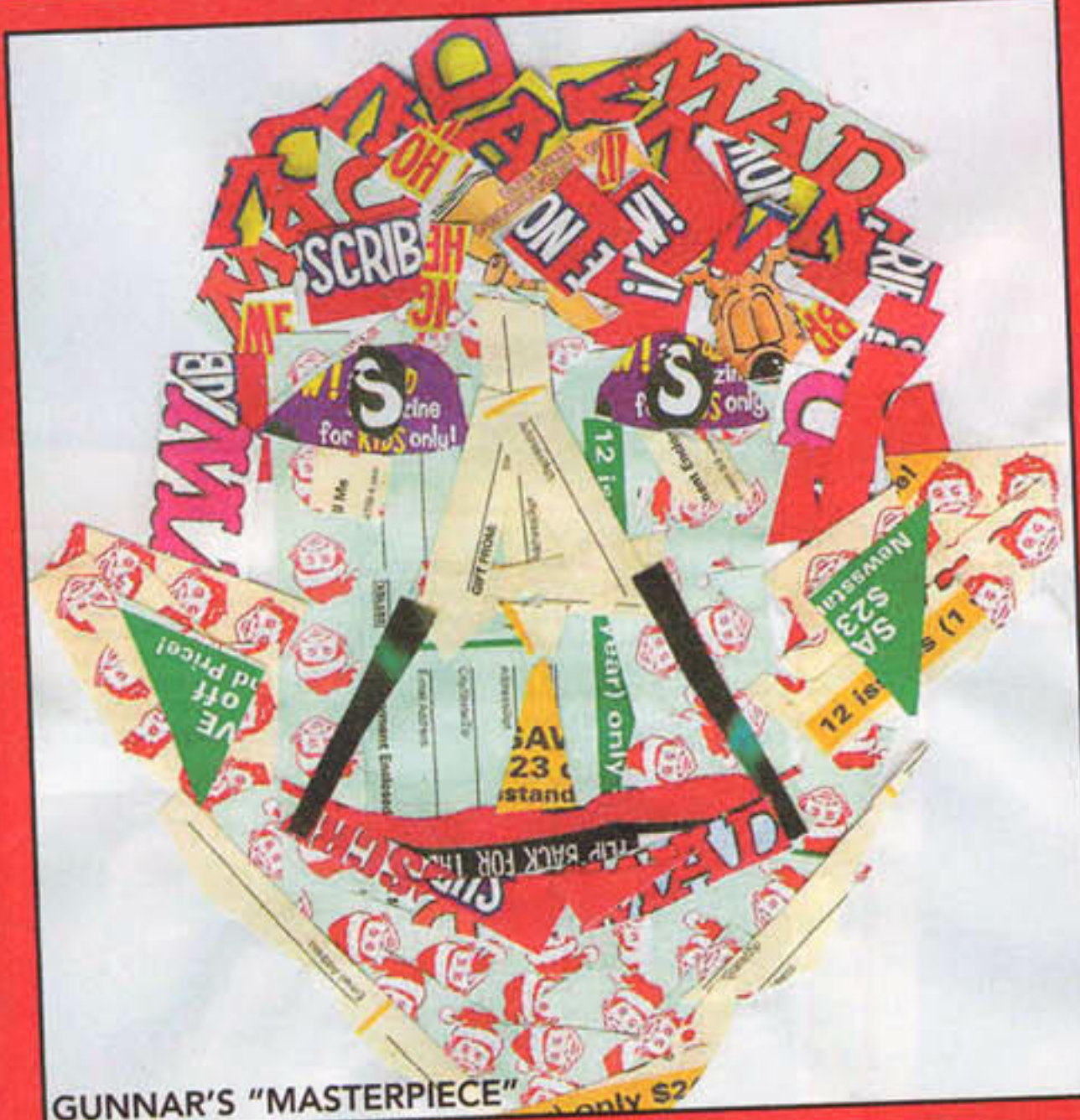


The Big Easel

Hey I thought you guys might like this one. I made it completely out of those dumb "Subscribe Now" cards that you keep putting in my magazines. So stop putting them in if you don't want idiotic pictures like these!

Gunnar Oliphant, Bend, OR

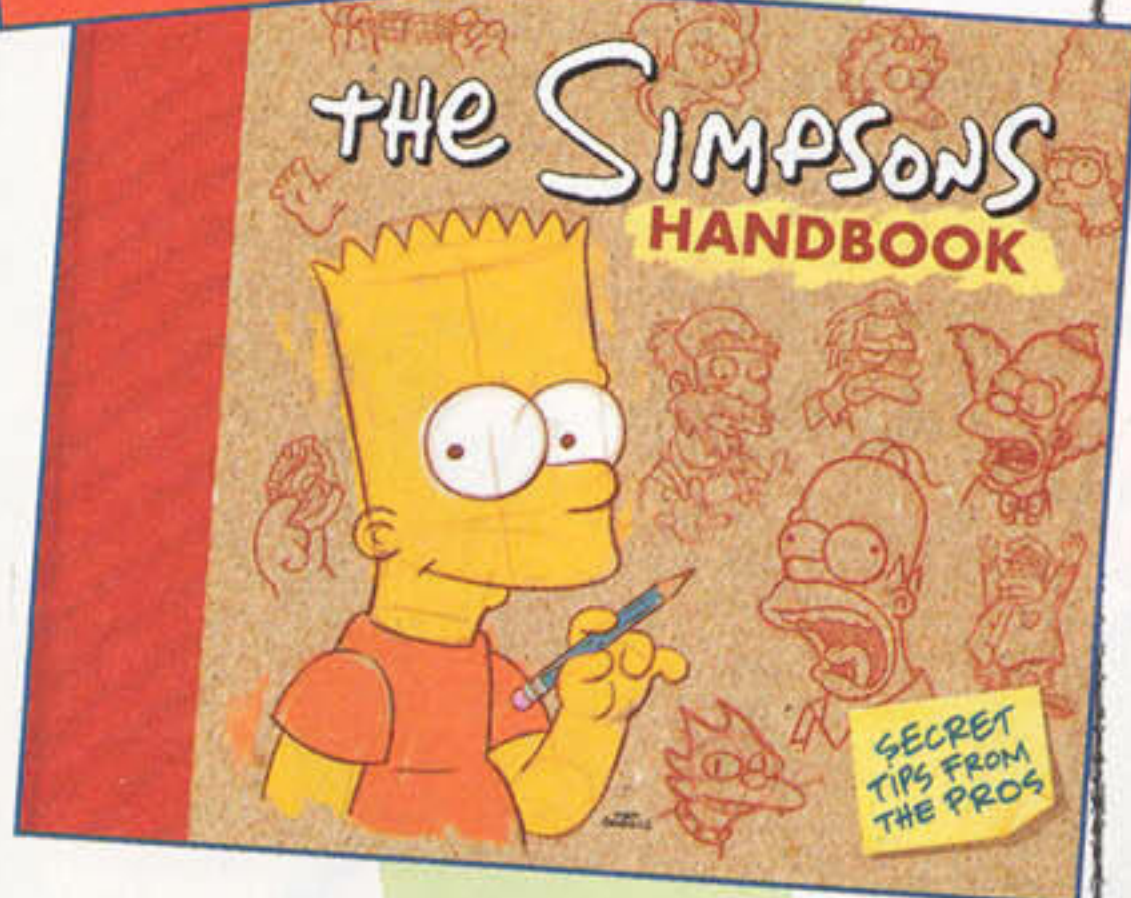
Pink Oliphant — We were so impressed with your artistic ability that we contacted our printer and told them to add 20 extra subscription cards to your copy from now on — this way you'll have plenty of art supplies and we'll be able to get rid of a bunch of those stupid subscription cards! —Ed.



GUNNAR'S "MASTERPIECE"

READER ALERT

If you were lucky enough to have your letter printed in this month's Letters Page, your lucky streak isn't over just yet! You'll also be receiving a copy of either *The Simpsons Handbook: Secret Tips from the Pros* by Matt Groening or *Greetings From The Simpsons*, courtesy of our friends at HarperCollins Publishers! (Mmmm...free book!) And if you didn't win, don't sweat it — both books are on sale now!



THE BIG QUESTION

This Month's Question:
What celebrity would you like to see "clown dunked" in a septic system?

- Anna Nicole Smith's Sidekick/Lawyer/Opportunist Howard K. Stern
- Presidential Player-Hater Hillary Clinton
- American Idol's Space Filler Ryan Seacrest
- Man-faced Gyrator Fergie

Please send your votes by e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) and make sure you put "The Big Question" in the subject line, or via snail mail to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

**NEXT MONTH
IN MAD #480
ON SALE JULY 17!**

**OUR ORDER OF
THE PHOENIX SATIRE AND
THE COLBERT REPORT!**

**NEXT MONTH IN
MAD KIDS #8
ON SALE JULY 17!**

**AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW
WITH THE CAST OF HIGH
SCHOOL MUSICAL 2 AND
HOW TO BUILD A MAD KIDS
SAND SCULPTURE!**

MAD

William M. Gaines founder

John Ficarra editor

Editorial

Charlie Kauda, Joe Raiola,
Jonathan Bresman senior editors

Amy Vozeolas, Greg Leitman,
Dave Croatto associate editors

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

Art Department

Sam Viviano art director

Nadina Simon, Patricia Dwyer
associate art directors

Ryan Flanders assistant art director

Brian Durniak, Doug Thomson
production artists

Leonard Brenner graphics consultant

Administration

Paul Levitz president and publisher

Georg Brewer vp • design & DC direct creative

Richard Bruning senior vp • creative director

Patrick Caldon executive vp • finance & operations

Chris Caramalis vp • finance

John Cunningham vp • marketing

Terri Cunningham vp • managing editor

Alison Gill vp • manufacturing

Hank Kanalz vp • general manager — WildStorm

Paula Lowitt senior vp • business & legal affairs

Mary Ellen McLaughlin vp • advertising & custom publishing

John Nee vp • business development

Gregory Noveck senior vp • creative affairs

Sue Pohja vp • book trade sales

Cheryl Rubin senior vp • brand management

Jeff Trojan vp • business development, DC direct

Bob Wayne vp • sales

Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

**FOR ADVERTISING INQUIRIES ONLY,
PLEASE CALL 212-636-5520!**

For Subscription Questions:

Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4MADMAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 421800, Palm Coast, FL 32142-1800! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

How To Reach Us:

Please Address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 479, 1700 Broadway, New York,
New York, 10019.

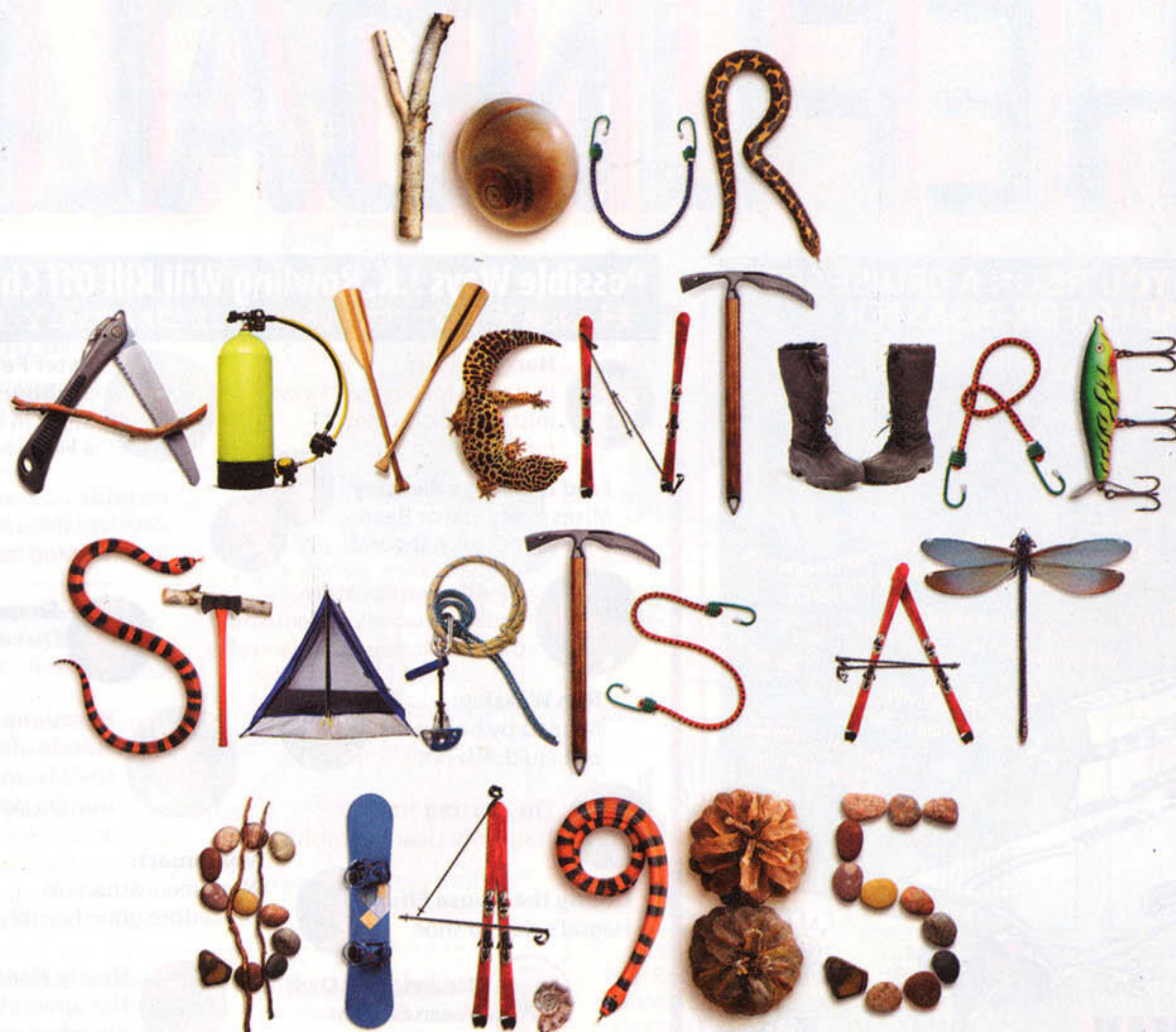
Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com

MAD welcomes reader submissions.

Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

**FAX MAD AT 212-506-4848!
VISIT OUR WEB SITE! MADMAG.COM**



ALL NEW 2007 JEEP PATRIOT. CHOOSE YOUR ADVENTURE.

Jeep Patriot takes you where the action is. With a powerful 2.4L 172 horsepower engine that gets up to 30 mpg,* standard safety and security features like ESP, ABS, Electronic Roll Mitigation, and available Trail Rated® capability, Patriot adventure is just a drive away. Starting at only \$14,985†. Choose your adventure at PatriotAdventure.com

Jeep

†4x2 MSRP. 4x4 Limited as shown, \$23,785. MSRPs exclude tax. *EPA est. mpg of 26 city/30 highway for 5-speed manual-equipped 4x2 models. Jeep and Trail Rated are registered trademarks of DaimlerChrysler Corporation. CHOOSE YOUR OWN ADVENTURE is a registered trademark of Chooseco, LLC.

GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

BATMAN: WHEN WORLDS CONTRIVE

by Jim Morrison and Lee Grant • DC Comics, \$14.99

DC Comics is the publishing house of choice for all cartoon-loving schizophrenics. In 2006 alone, the company cranked out 4,778 profitable titles featuring Batman as the grim, gritty, undiagnosed psychotic who lurks in shadows and metes out cruel justice. However, DC is simultaneously flooding the shops with high-end archives and compilations of the lighthearted, happy-go-lucky Bat-adventures of the past. Confoundingly, they're marketing these two totally opposite versions of Batman to the same customer base.

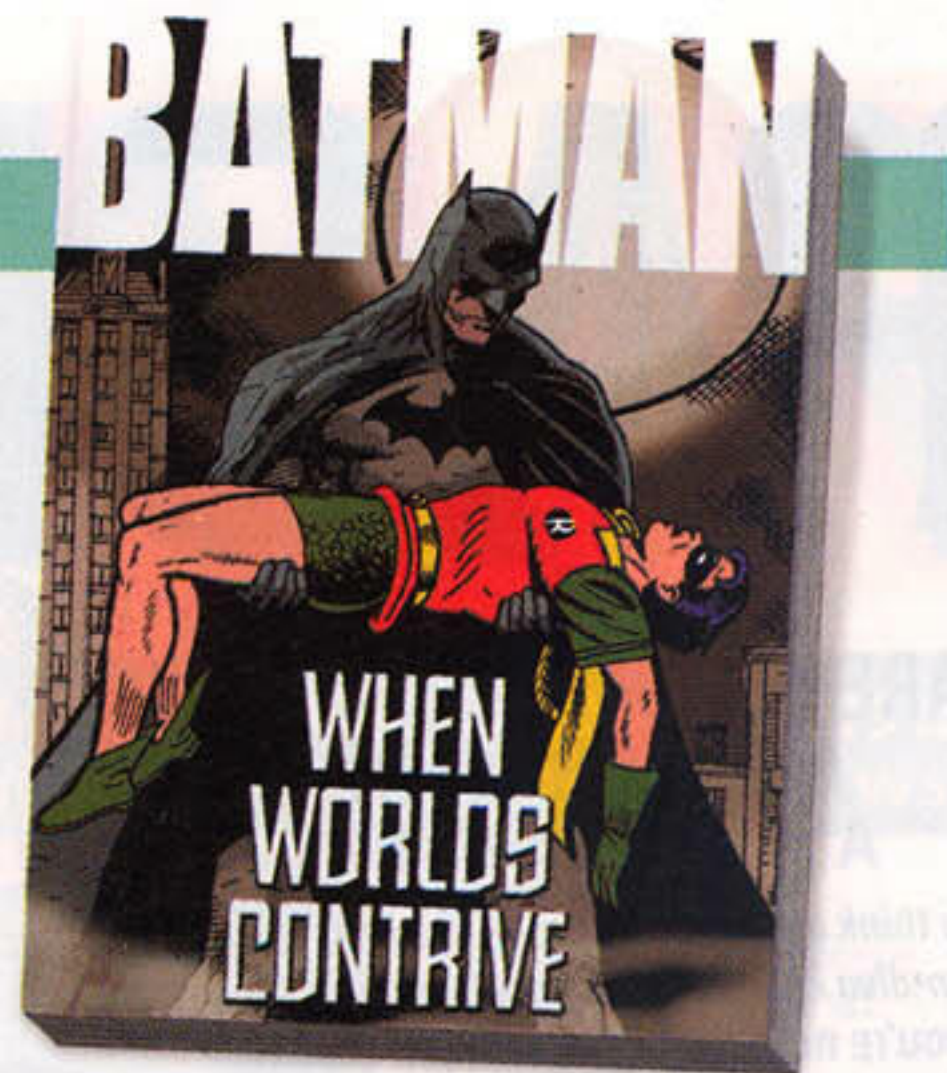
DC readers haven't been so confused since tenth grade, when they found out that reciting the Green Lantern Oath never, ever gets a girl's shirt off. It's disorienting for fans to enjoy a Bat-scene in which an insane rapist is tortured into a confession, then smoothly transition over to a Golden Age Bat-story about a bad guy in a red space helmet throwing glue boomerangs at Batman's canine helper, Ace the Bat-Hound.

Finally, DC editors have come up with the perfect synthesis of styles. The two totally separate Bat-worlds — the cheery, nostalgic stories of decades past and

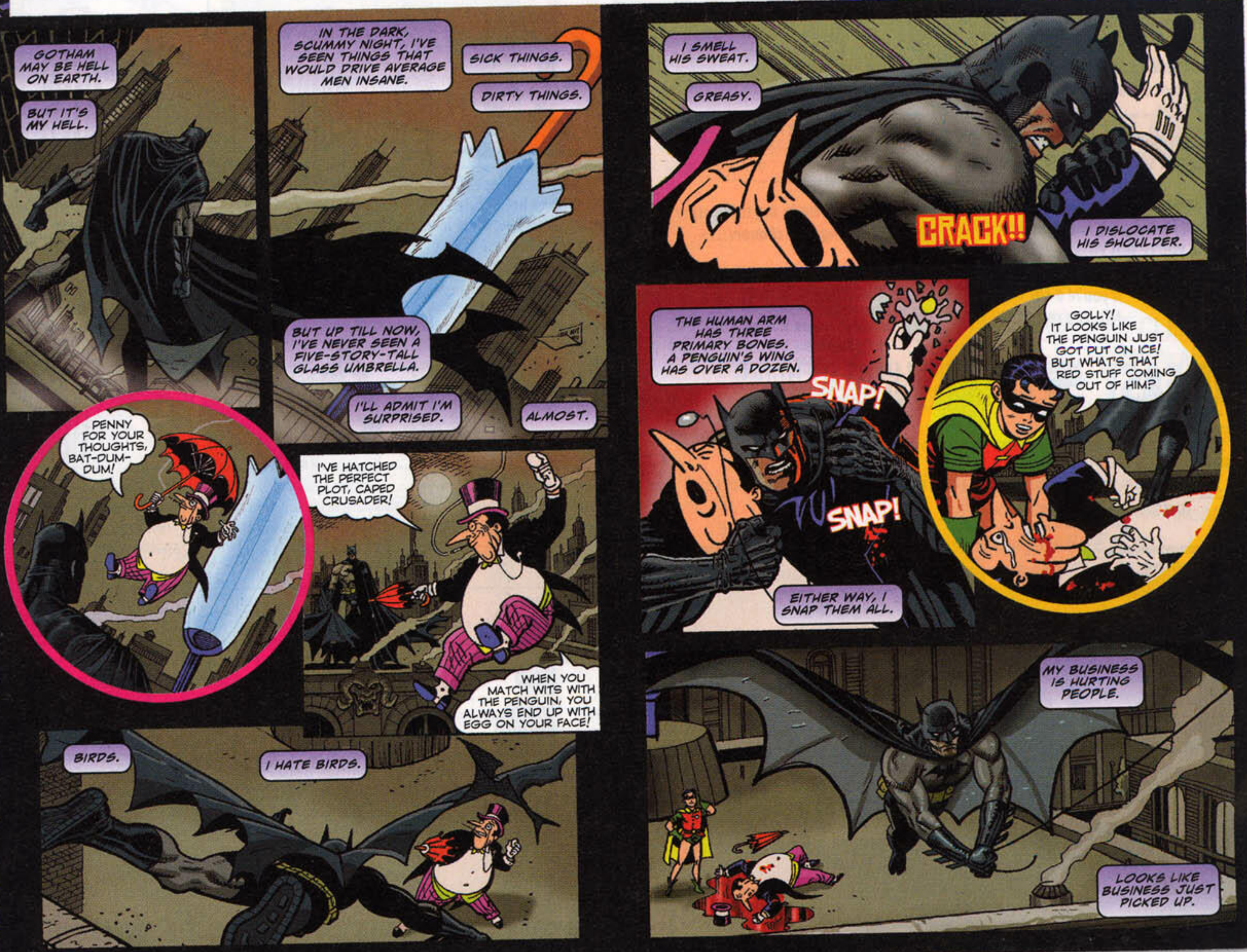
the merciless deathscapes rife with torment — have been uncomfortably squeezed into a single paradoxical story. It's not a reboot. It's not a retcon. It's a rurdosk. "Rurdosk" is a phony slang word we just made up, and it means you can kiss continuity goodbye.

Befitting a prestige project like this, DC pulled out the stops, commissioning "A" talent. One of the most popular Glaswegian writers in recent superhero comics history, Jim Morrison (*Robot Head*, *History Face*, *Justice League V.38*) crafted an intricately plotted, multi-tiered psychological narrative that deconstructed the temporal duality of man's evanescent perceptions. Then, when superstar artist Lee Grant became available, DC chucked out the details and turned 90% of the page layouts into snazzy pin-up art. DC's marketing them as posters right now.

Conceived as a six-issue story arc, issue #1 was a smash success upon its April 2002 debut. It sold over 200,000 copies, boosted in part by the thirty-eight collectible cover variants. The other four issues quickly followed in June 2002, November 2002, November 2003, and July 2006, with issue #6 being cancelled.



Collecting all five heavily-printed issues, but featuring a 39th cover variant just for the fun of tormenting DC's most loyal customers, *Batman: When Worlds Contrive* is a necessary addition to any Bat-fanatic's library. It had better be. Otherwise, readers might begin to question their irrational need to "complete their collection," a frightening breakthrough of personal growth that would bankrupt the comic book industry.



"A HIGH-ENERGY THRILL RIDE!"

- SHAWN EDWARDS, FOX-TV



**ON DVD, BLU-RAY DISC™ AND PSP™
JUNE 12TH**

Available at Target®

MARVEL

Crystal
Sky

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED
FOR HORROR VIOLENCE AND DISTURBING IMAGES

For additional rating information,
go to www.filmratings.com

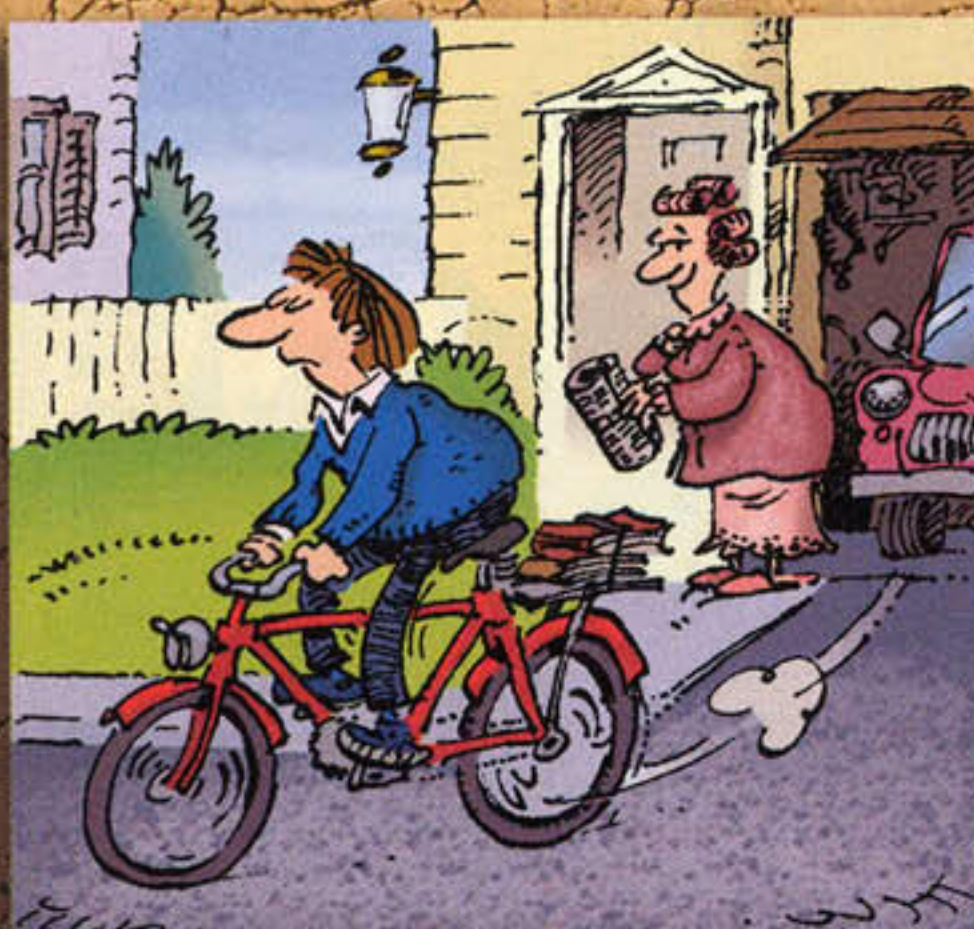
www.sonypictures.com

© 2007 Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. and GH One LLC. All Rights Reserved.
Ghost Rider Character TM & © 2007 Marvel Characters, Inc. All Rights Reserved.
© 2007 Layout and Design Sony Pictures Home Entertainment Inc. All Rights Reserved.

**COLUMBIA
PICTURES**



**SONY
PICTURES
HOME
ENTERTAINMENT**

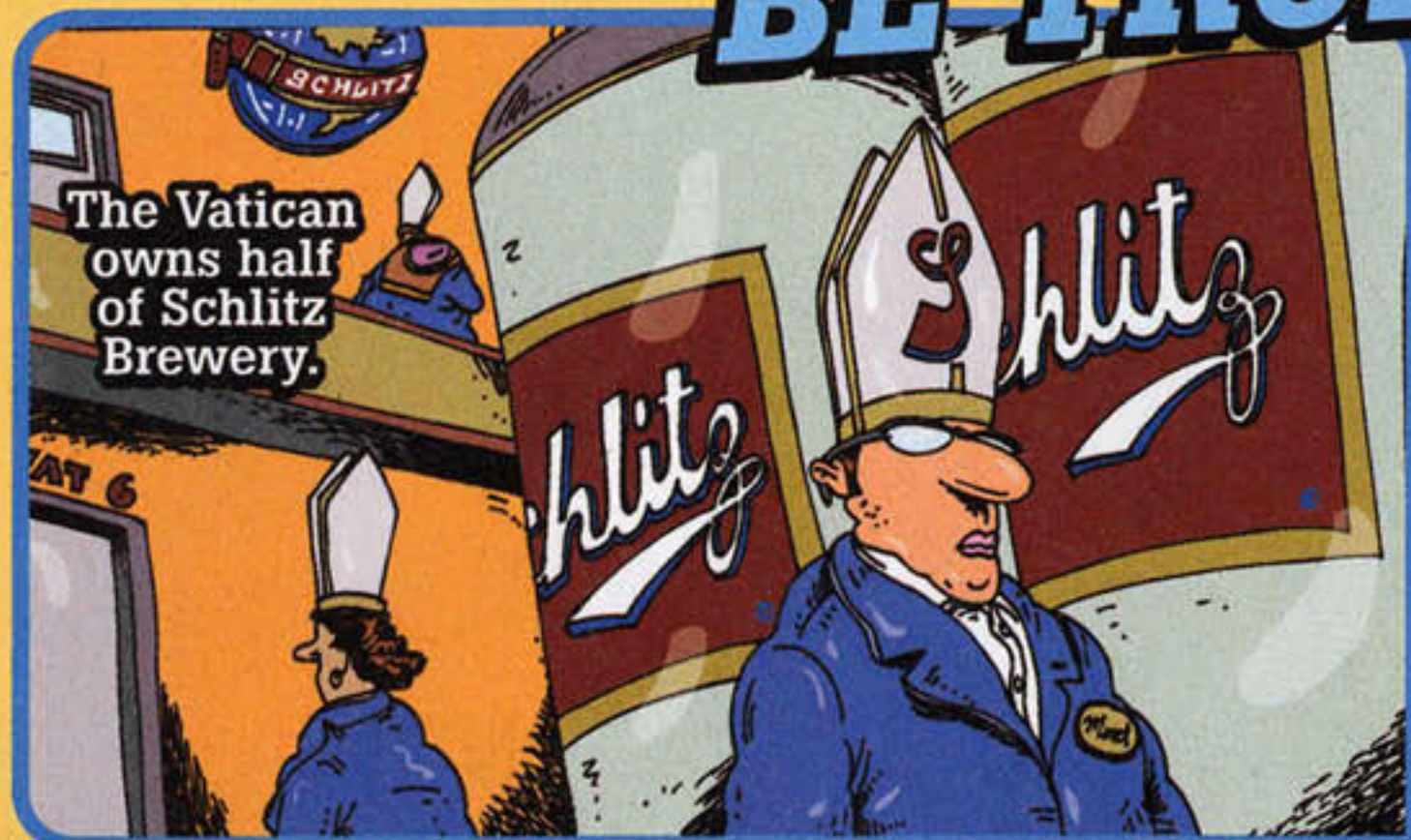




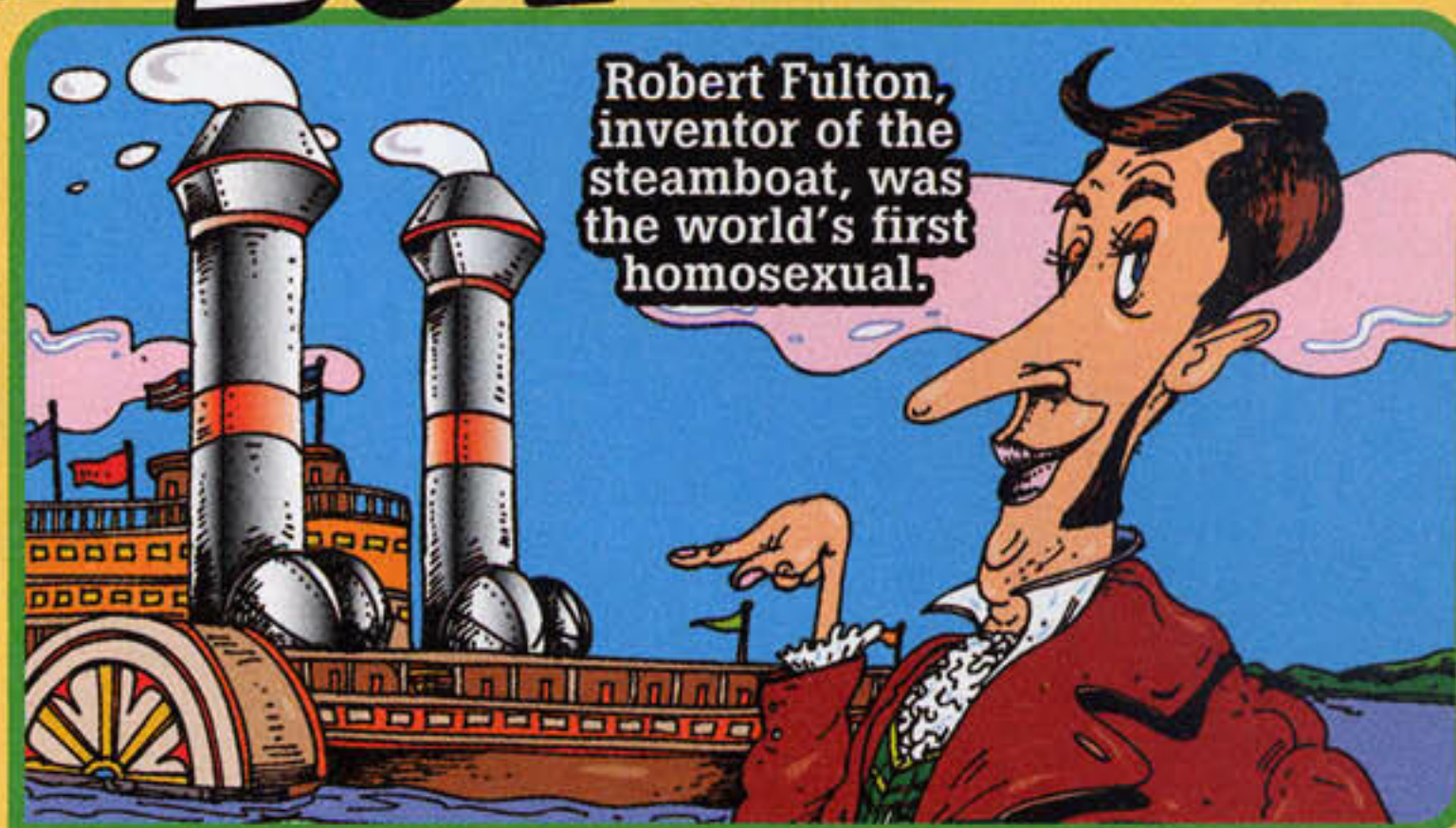


THAT'S FALSE, FOLKS DEPT.

MAD Presents... MORE FACTS THAT SOUND FOR A SECOND LIKE THEY MIGHT BE TRUE... BUT AREN'T



The Vatican owns half of Schlitz Brewery.



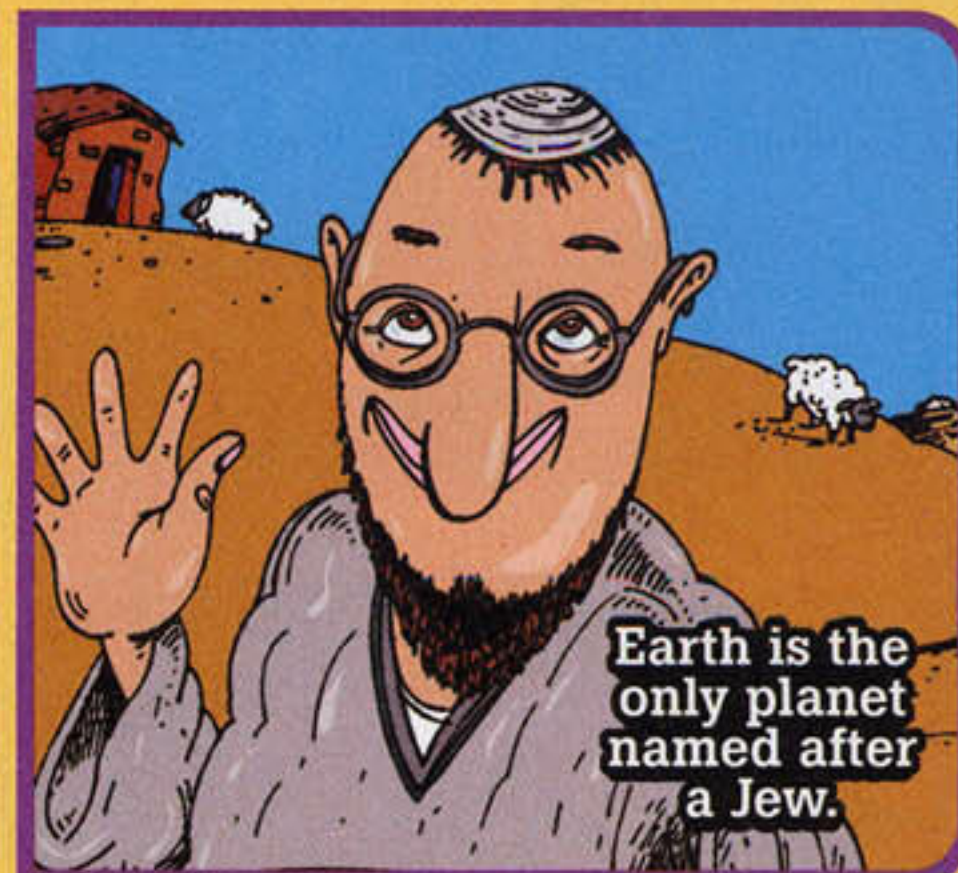
Robert Fulton, inventor of the steamboat, was the world's first homosexual.



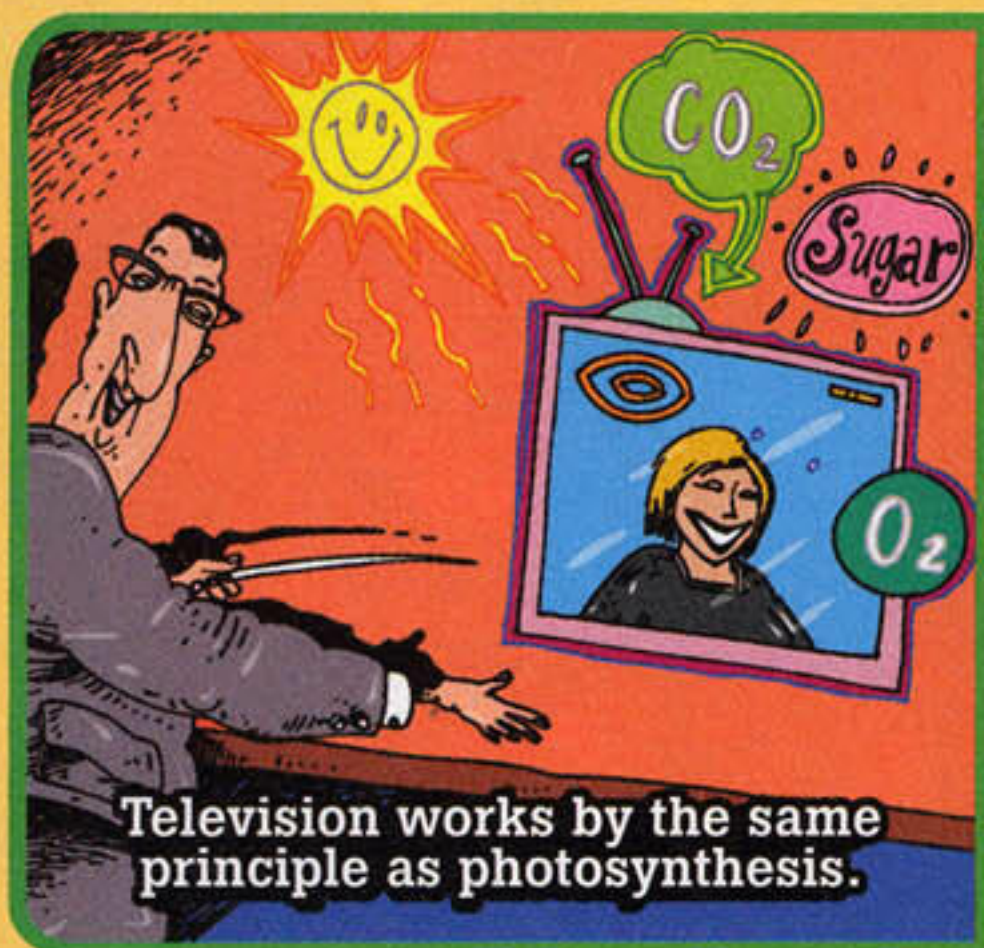
Isaac Newton actually discovered gravity when he was making a "number 2."



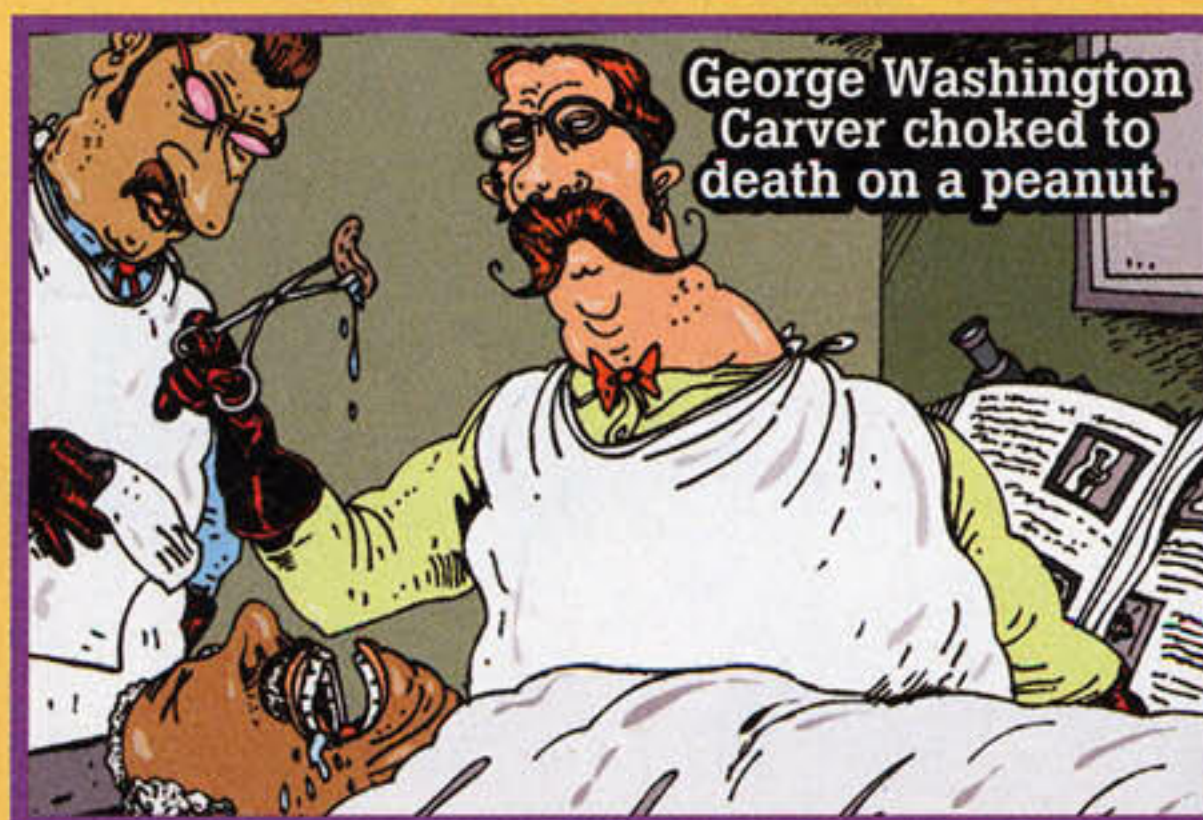
Koala bears' testicles are transparent.



Earth is the only planet named after a Jew.



Television works by the same principle as photosynthesis.



George Washington Carver choked to death on a peanut.

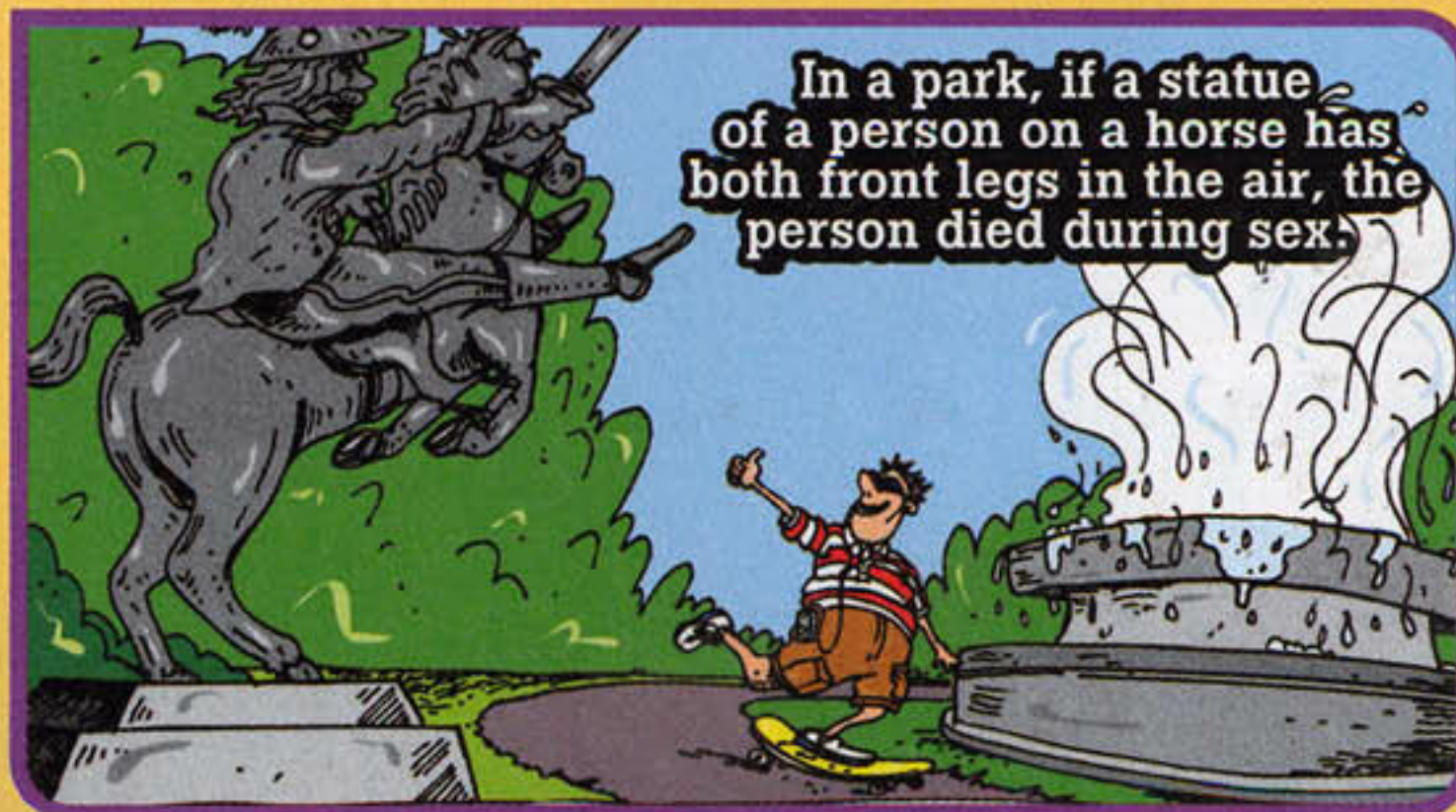


The escalator was originally used for picking apples.

WRITER: JUSTIN HEIMBERG
ARTIST: KEVIN POPE



Soccer was invented on pirate ships as a means of cleaning the deck.



In a park, if a statue of a person on a horse has both front legs in the air, the person died during sex.



A promotional poster for the TV series Kyle XY. The background features a young man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a white t-shirt that he is pulling down to reveal his bare torso. He is standing against a backdrop of a blue sky with clouds and a forest of evergreen trees at the bottom. The text is overlaid on the image.

He is not alone

AN ABC FAMILY ORIGINAL SERIES

KYLE XY

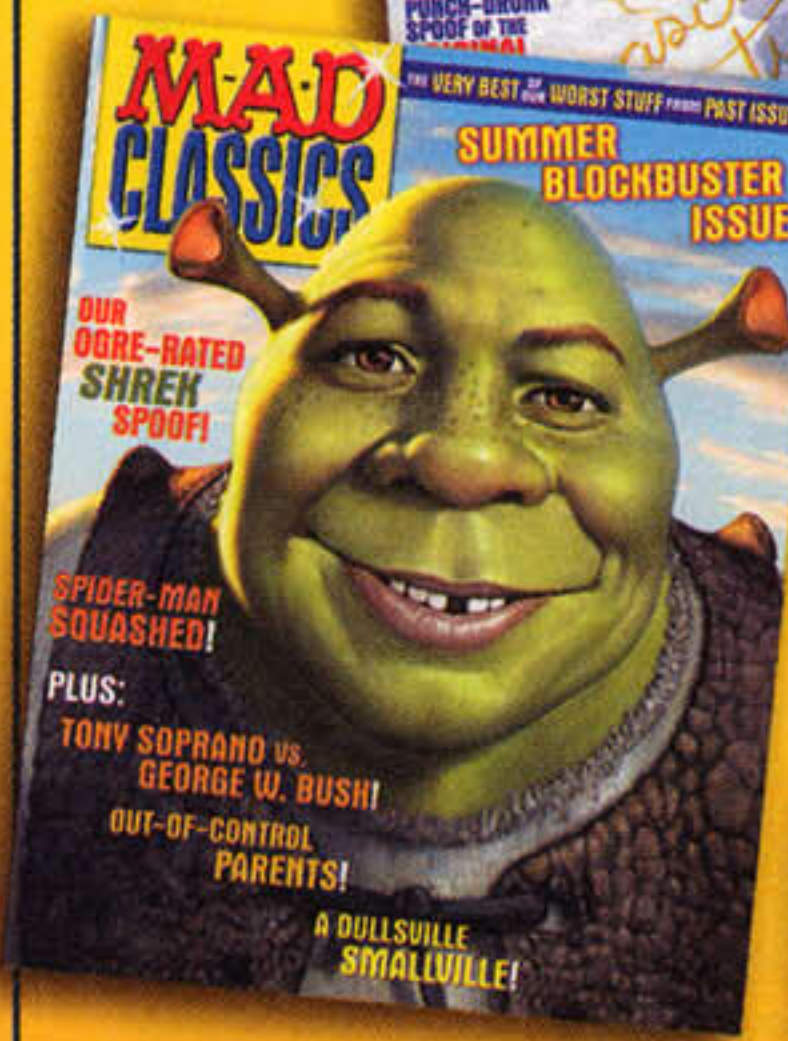
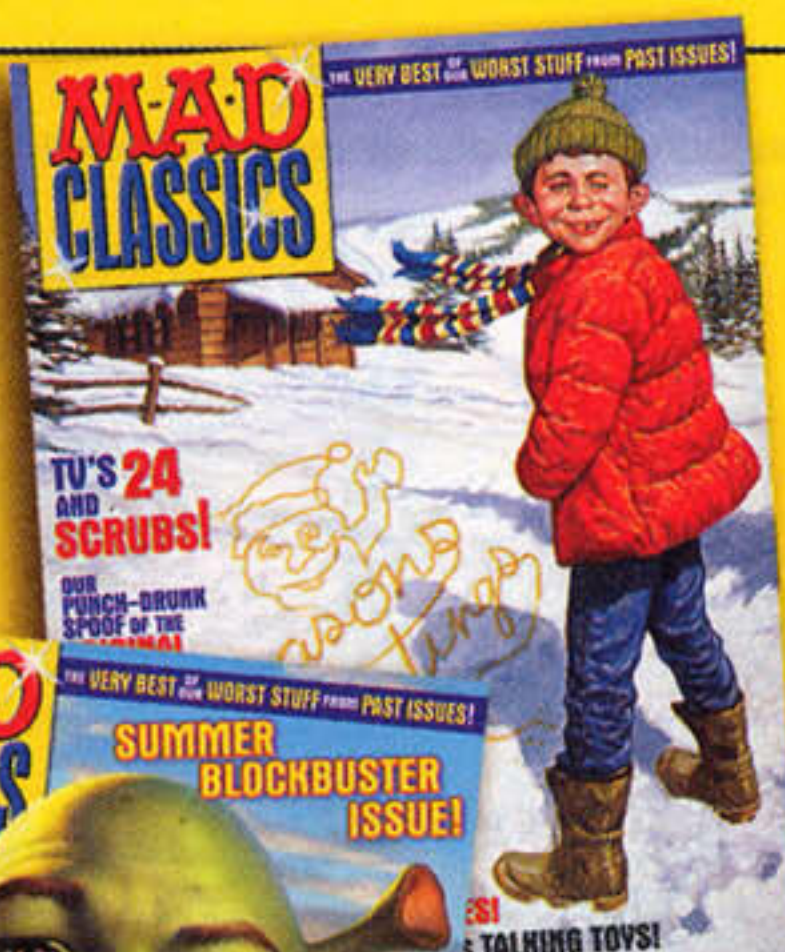
ALL NEW SEASON

© ABC Family

season premiere june 11
mondays at 8/7c

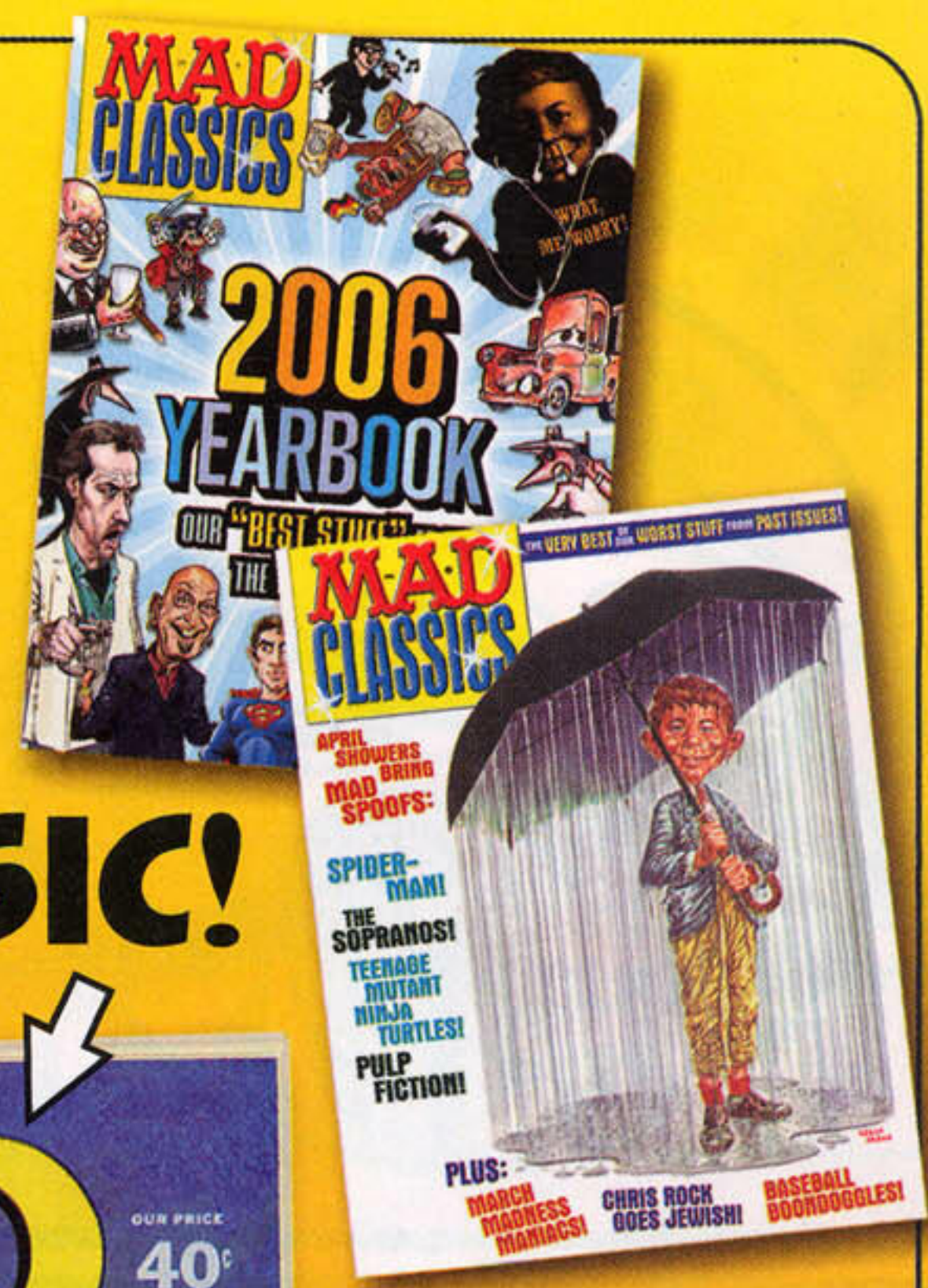
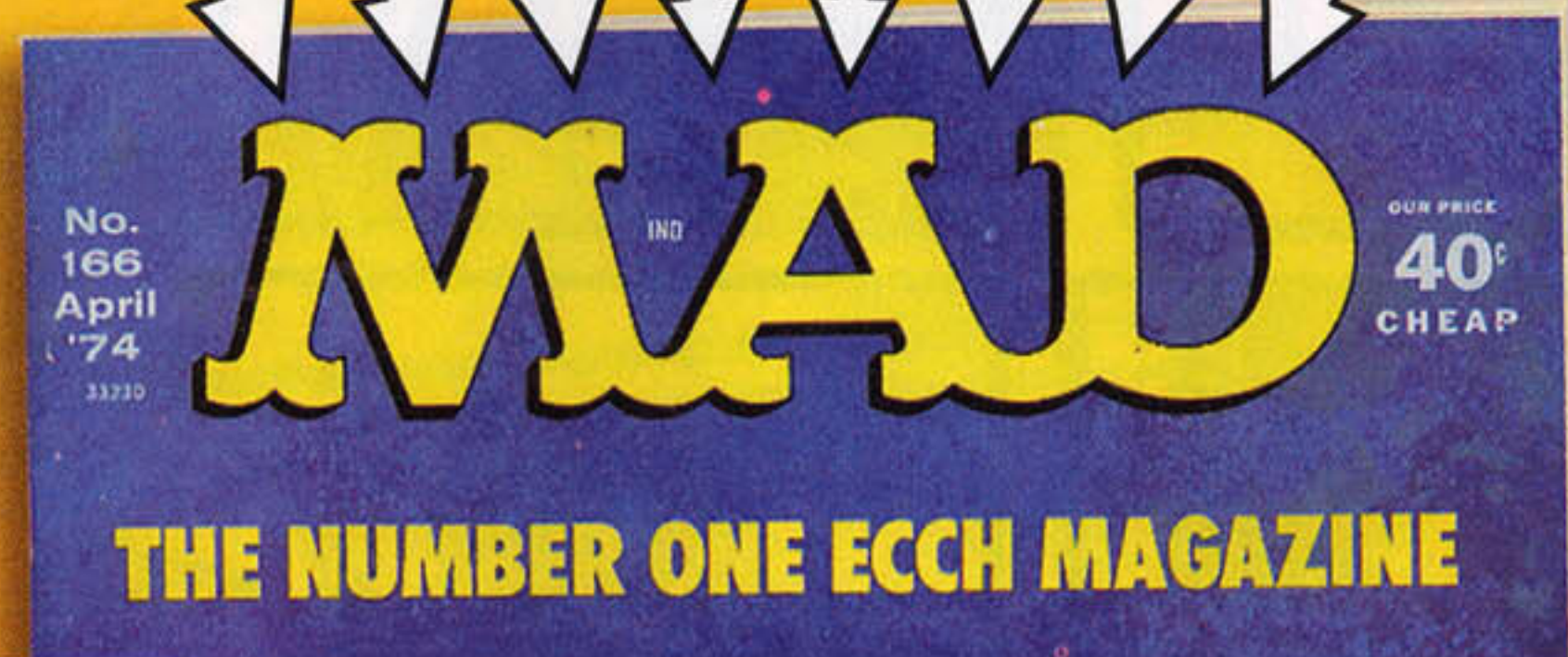
KyleXY.com

abc family
a new kind of family



SUBSCRIBE TO **MAD CLASSICS**

...AND OWN THIS
MAD CLASSIC!



In April 1974, MAD published its most infamous cover — the so-called "Finger" cover. Rejected by many newsstand dealers across the country, the issue saw limited distribution, resulting in horrible sales and one very depressed publisher.

With returns of this now rare and collectible issue pouring in, MAD's founder and publisher, William M. Gaines, sent several boxes of the issue to the MAD vault, where they remained, undisturbed and forgotten, until last year when the vault was emptied.



Now, here is your chance to own your very own copy of this legendary issue. Subscribe to MAD Classics and get an **ORIGINAL COPY** of MAD #166 **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

You'll also get a Certificate of Authenticity signed by MAD editor John Ficarra. (Probably not worth much, but it might give you an edge when you try to resell this on eBay a few months from now!)

Demand is expected to be high and the number of issues is limited, so it's important that you act **NOW** to insure that we're able to give you the finger!

8 ISSUES FOR JUST \$24 (CHEAP!)
Almost 40% off the newsstand price!

Outside U.S. (including Canada) add \$6 (includes GST tax)

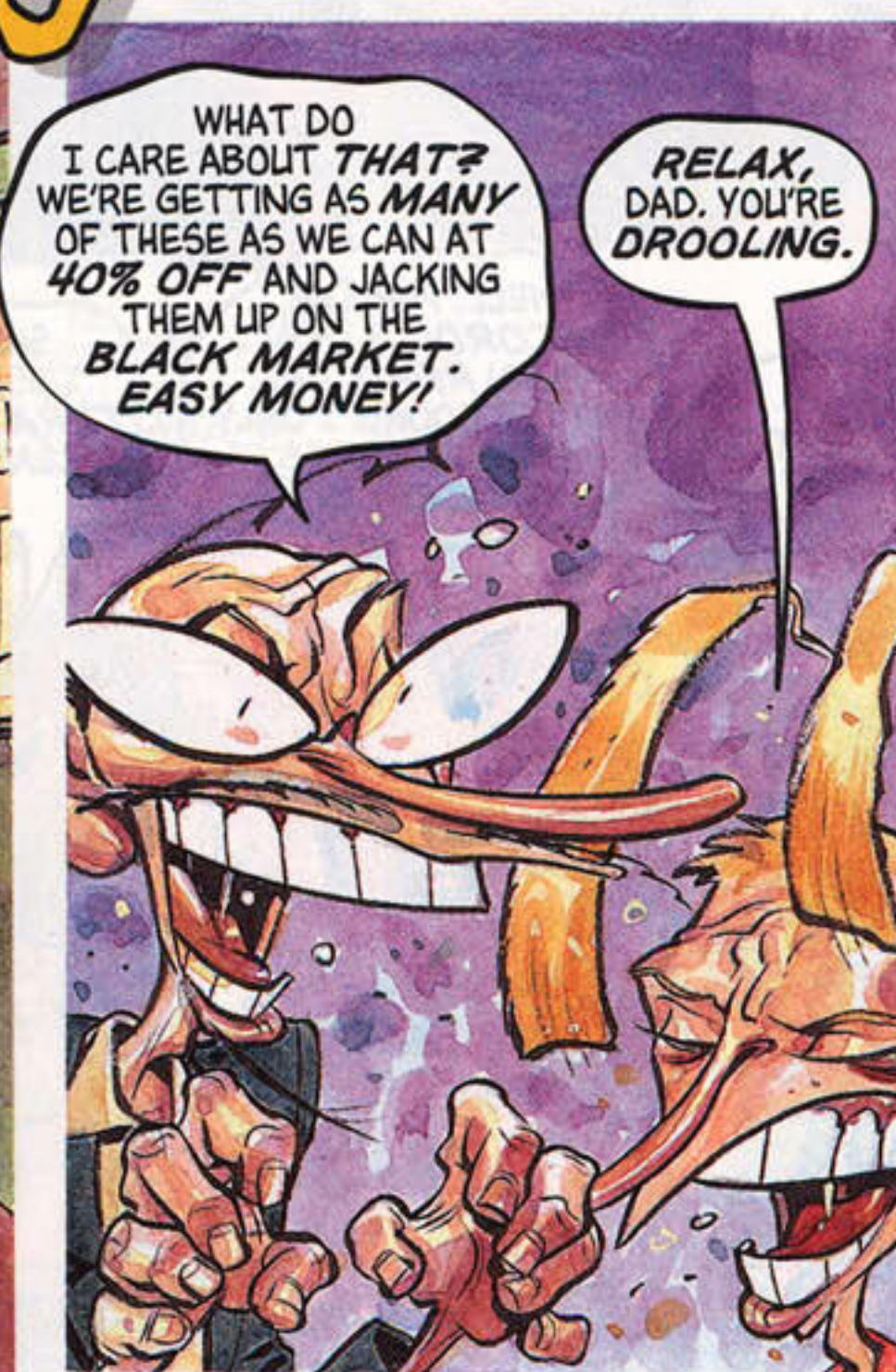
To order, log on to **MADMAG.COM** or call **1-800-234-1285***.
Enter or tell the operator Key Code: **A7DMC6**.

*Mon-Fri: 8 a.m. - 11 p.m., Sat: 9 a.m. - 6 p.m. Eastern time. U.S. and Canadian orders only!



If you think
"Deathly Hallows"
was tragic,
wait until...

MONROE and... Harry Potter



IT'S THE
LAST NAME YOU
WILL EVER HEAR IN
THE... "DEATHLY
HALLOWS"!

YIKES!

UH, ONE
MORE THING,
THOUGH... CAN I
ASK, WHAT ARE
HALLOWS?

UGH! YOU ARE
INSUFFERABLE!
IT MEANS, LIKE,
HALLOWEEN.

SO WHY DON'T
YOU JUST SAY
HALLOWEEN?

AND WHAT?
YOU'RE TOO
AFRAID TO TALK
TO J.K. ABOUT
IT?

NO!
BUT SHE'S THE
BOSS.

I DUNNO,
OKAY? J.K.
TITLES THE
BOOKS.

SOUNDS LIKE
SOMEONE'S
AFRAID TO
GET KILLED
OFF.

AM NOT.

ARE TOO.

SILENCE!!!
NOW PREPARE TO FEEL
MY WRATH AND BE
DESTROYED!

ZAP!

MAN,
I MUST HAVE
FALLEN ASLEEP.
WHAT HAPPENED?
DID I GET A
BOOK?

SORRY,
SPORT. ALL SOLD
OUT. YOU SLEPT
THROUGH
THE SALE.

YOU COULD
HAVE WOKEN
ME UP.

YOU LOOKED
SO PEACEFUL
SLEEPING ON THE
SIDEWALK WITH
EVERYONE STEPPING
ON YOU. TELL YOU WHAT,
YOU WANT TO READ IT?
I'LL LET THIS ONE
GO FOR \$150.

RIDICULUS!

HEY, JUST
SUPPLY AND
DEMAND.

ACTUALLY,
I WAS TRYING TO
GIVE YOU A THIRD
NIPPLE.

MAYBE
I SHOULDN'T HAVE
LET THOSE KIDS KICK
YOU IN THE HEAD SO
MUCH. LET'S GO HOME,
WIZARD-BOY!

THEY'RE RICH.
THEY'RE FAMOUS.
THEY'RE DEAD!

A **Frighteningly** Funny Card Series
Spoofing Celebrities At Their
Very, Very **Worst!**



HOLLYWOOD ZOMBIES TRADING CARDS

SHOCKING SCENES!

Twisted Tales Torn
From The Tabloids!

BONE-CHILLING ART!

From Superstars
Richard Williams, Drew Friedman,
Hermann Mejia and many more!

HAIR-RAISING INSERTS!

Freaky Foil Parallels,
Morbid Mug Shots
in "Gore-Glow"!

IN STORES NOW

AVAILABLE

SUNCOAST
The store for movie lovers.

f.ye.

& COMIC BOOK STORES EVERYWHERE!

VISIT: WWW.HOLLYWOODZOMBIES.COM

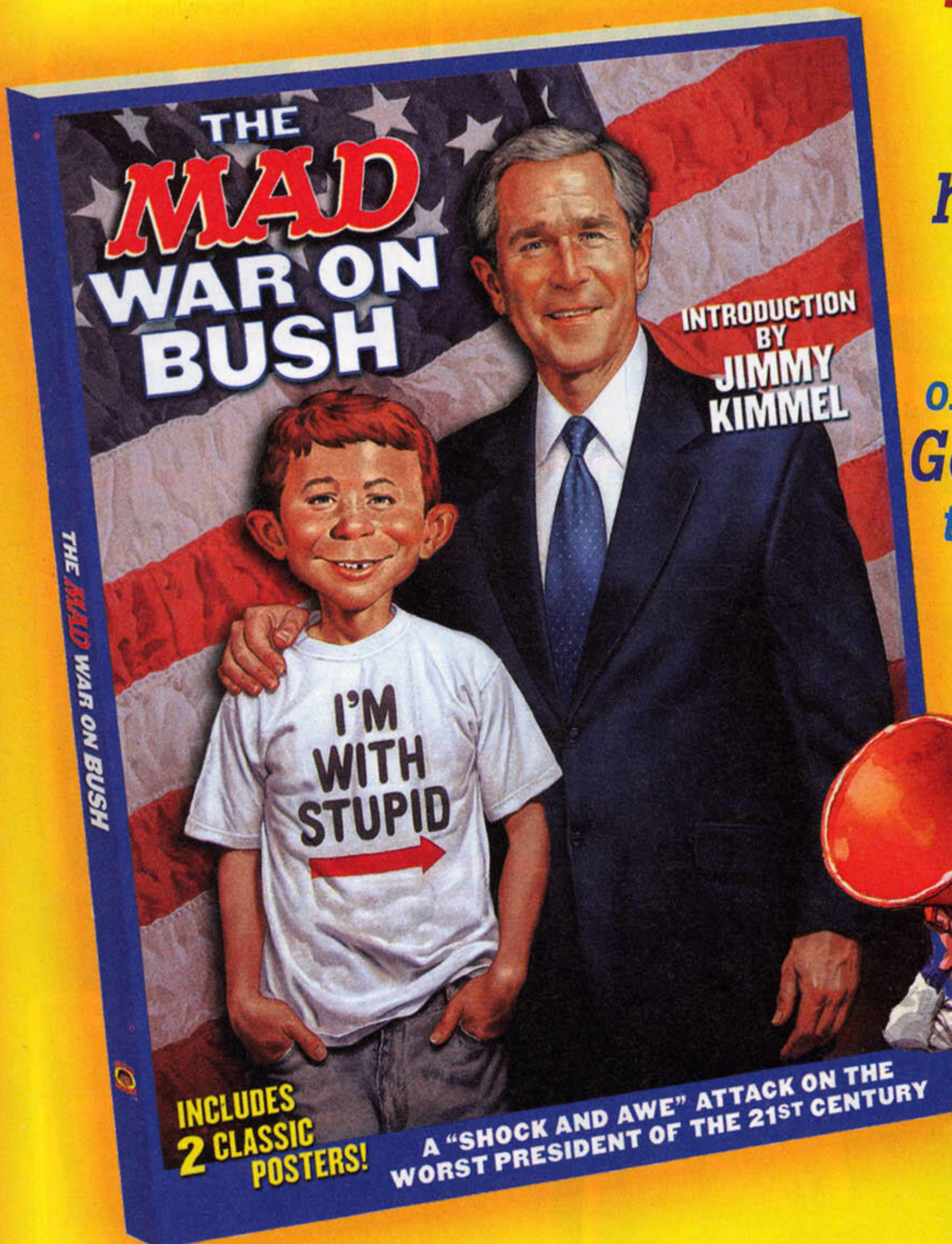
HOLLYWOOD ZOMBIES™ & ©THE TOPPS COMPANY, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.
THIS PRODUCT IS NOT AUTHORIZED BY THE CELEBRITIES PARODIED.

Topps

T
FOR TEENS+

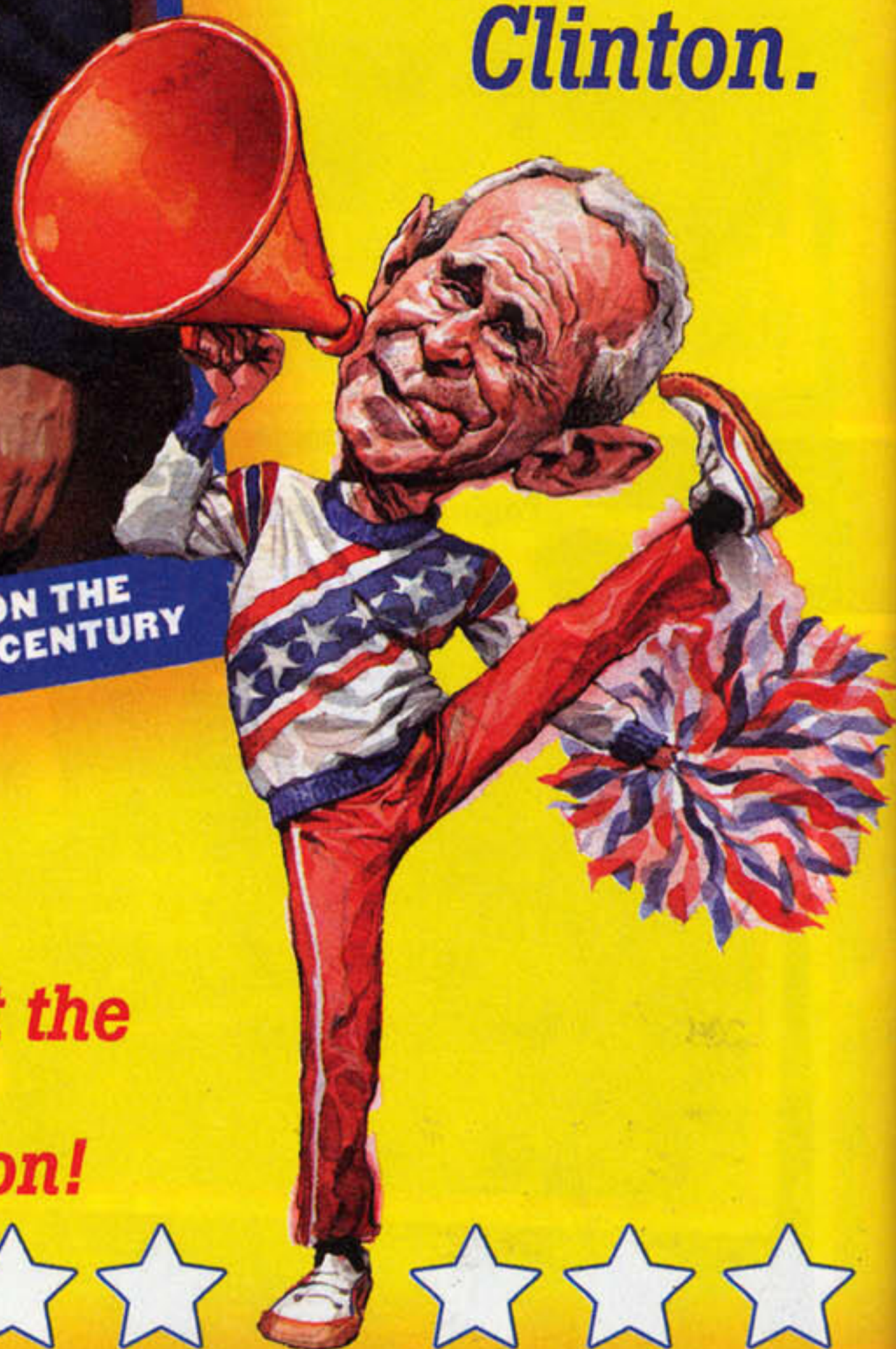


★ ★ **Coming Soon** ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
to Bookstores Everywhere!



A
**hard-hitting
satiric
collection
of articles on
George W. Bush,
the worst
President
since...
well...
Clinton.**

**Buy this book —
and try not to worry about the
government watch list
you'll be put on!**





THE STRIP CLUB

FATHER FLANNITY'S HOT TUB CONFESSIONS!!
WITH KEITH RICHARDS of the ROLLING STONES!!

Hello Keith...What finally brings you to the Hot Tub?

Well, Father..I'm here to confess what **REALLY** happened concerning me snortin' me Dad's ashes..

I have a perfectly reasonable explanation for it...

CHOIRBOY TIMMY!!

U'see...I was 'avin an orgy with several inebriated supermodels when I remembered me Dad's final request: To ave his remains sprinkled along the Thames river in London!!

In an attempt to pull meself away from the inexhaustible carnal desires of over a dozen, twenty-year-old nubile women, I somehow got me stash mixed up with me Dad's ashes... I **SNORTED** ME POP'S ASHES WHILE TOSSING ALL ME COKE INTO THE THAMES!!

When I realized what I had done, I was **devastated**... Completely devastated... >sniff<

There, There, son... We all make mistakes..

I mean... It was a perfectly **GOOD BAG OF COKE!!**

This guy's never getting into the Pearly Gates, is he?

Don't be so sure... He did co-write "Satisfaction."

KEEP!!

STOP

KEITH KNIGHT

ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

AND A BULLY

OUTTA MY WAY!

HEY, JERK!

WHAT? DID YOUR MAMA TEACH YOU THOSE MANNERS IN THE MONKEY HOUSE?

IT'S ALL ABOUT REFLEXES. DID YOU SEE THE WAY I DODGED THAT PUNCH?

JOHN KOVALESKI

THE STRIP CLUB

**REX
IN
THE
CITY**

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
YES, REX, YOU'RE DOING A
VERY NICE THING.



BUT DONATING MY BODY TO
SCIENCE FEELS WEIRD. I CAN
JUST PICTURE SOME GRAD
STUDENT PLAYING AROUND
WITH MY SPLEEN.



LOOK, BY DOING THIS YOU
COULD BE HELPING MILLIONS
OF PEOPLE. THAT'S WHY I'M
DOING IT. AND DON'T WORRY,
YOUR BODY WILL BE
USED IN A RESPECTFUL WAY
BY TRAINED PROFESSIONALS.



OKAY, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.



EVENTUALLY:

OH, I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T
BOTHR RUNNING, RIGHT?



THEN:

THANKS. THIS IS GREAT.



DUSTIN GLICK

YOUR ONLY DEFENSE AGAINST THE ZEITGEIST!



**"SANTON VS. THE EVIL
PAPARAZZI
ROBOT MONSTER"**

Once again, Santon sits to read his fave
magazine, US Weekly, when suddenly ...



**SANTON?! In the infamous "They're Just Like Us"®
section of US WEEKLY?!?! NO superhero, from
SUPERMAN to GREEN LANTERN, has EVER been
photographed shopping for groceries!!!**

**These pics could DESTROY Santon's mythic qualities!
This is the work of ... THE EVIL
PAPARAZZI ROBOT MONSTER!**

**MUST STOP CANDID
CELEB PHOTOS NOW!**



Confess it, Santon!
You are
JUST LIKE US!®
You shop, you have
BAD HAIR days,
you **DROP BABIES!!**
HA HA HA HA!

N0000000000000000!!!!



As Santon goes for the kill, the **EVIL PAPARAZZI ROBOT**
STUNS him with a photo **TOO EMBARRASSING** for even
the most powerful hero in the galaxy to withstand ...
a fatty beach shot! **N0000000!!!!**



Weakened, our hero retreats. But he has an
idea and **QUICKLY** returns with a camera to
photograph **THE EVIL PAPARAZZI ROBOT**
MONSTER as **HE EXITS A LIMOUSINE!** Genius!

CROTCH SHOT! N0000000000000000!!!!

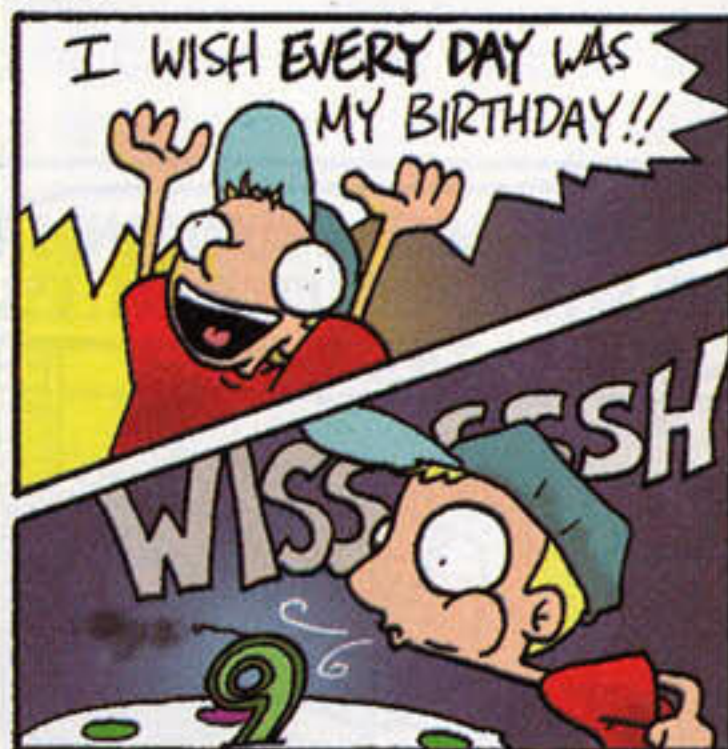


The **crotch shot**
makes everyone
realize the evil
robot is a slut,
destroying its
credibility!
**Santon is
vindicated!!!**



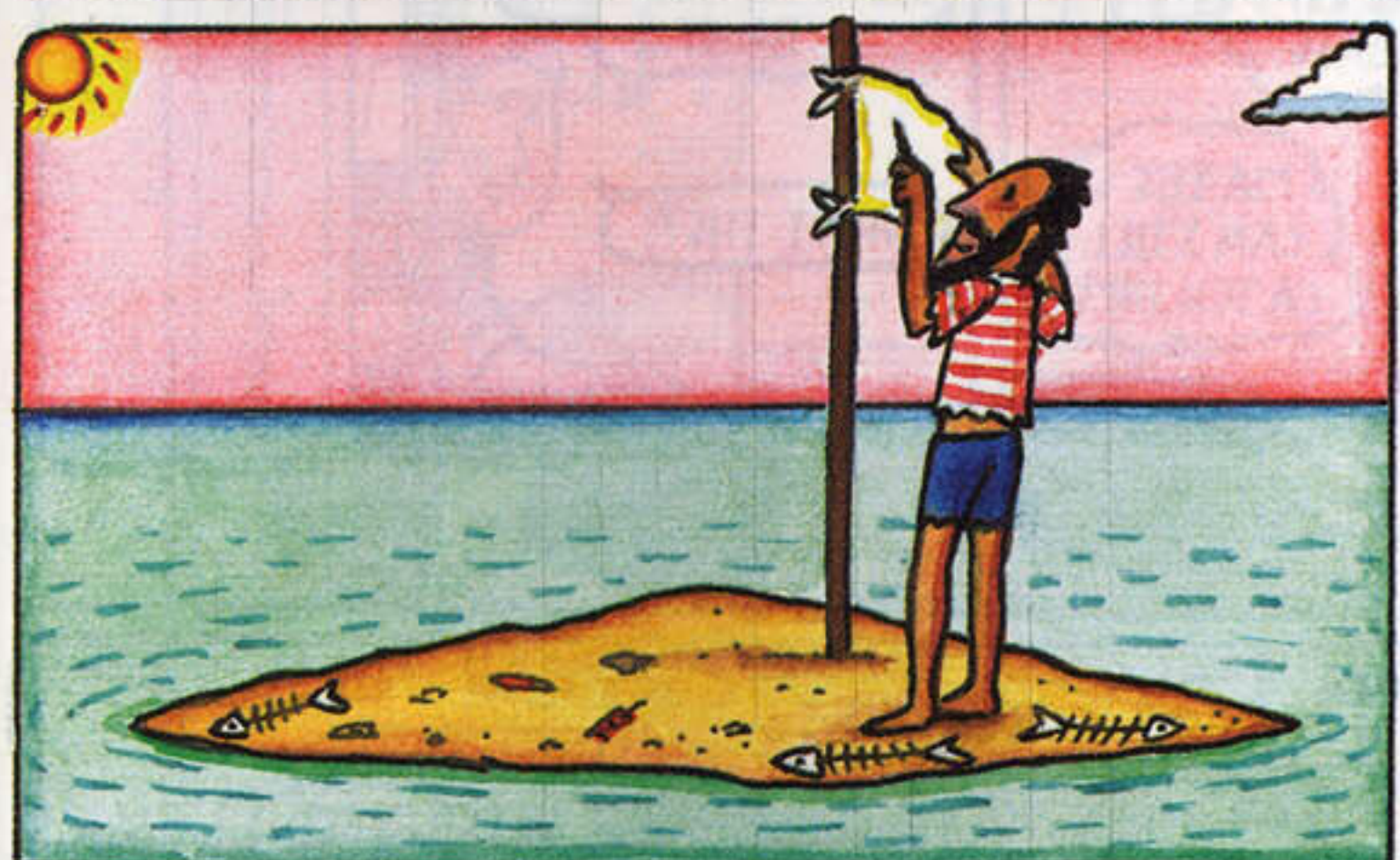
DON ASMUSSEN

The Long and Short of It



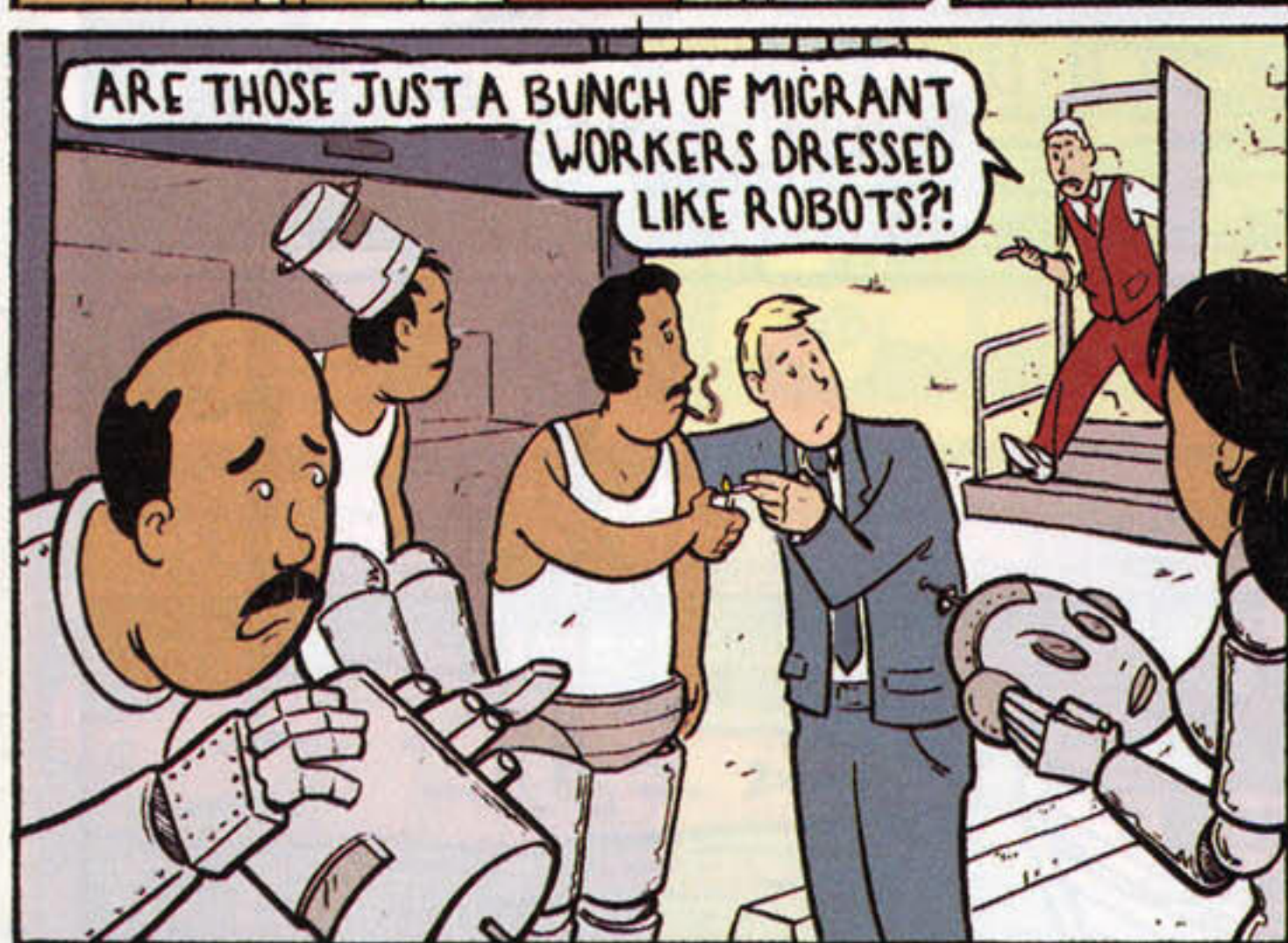
DAN LONG

MULLIGAN'S ISLAND



FEGGO

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE





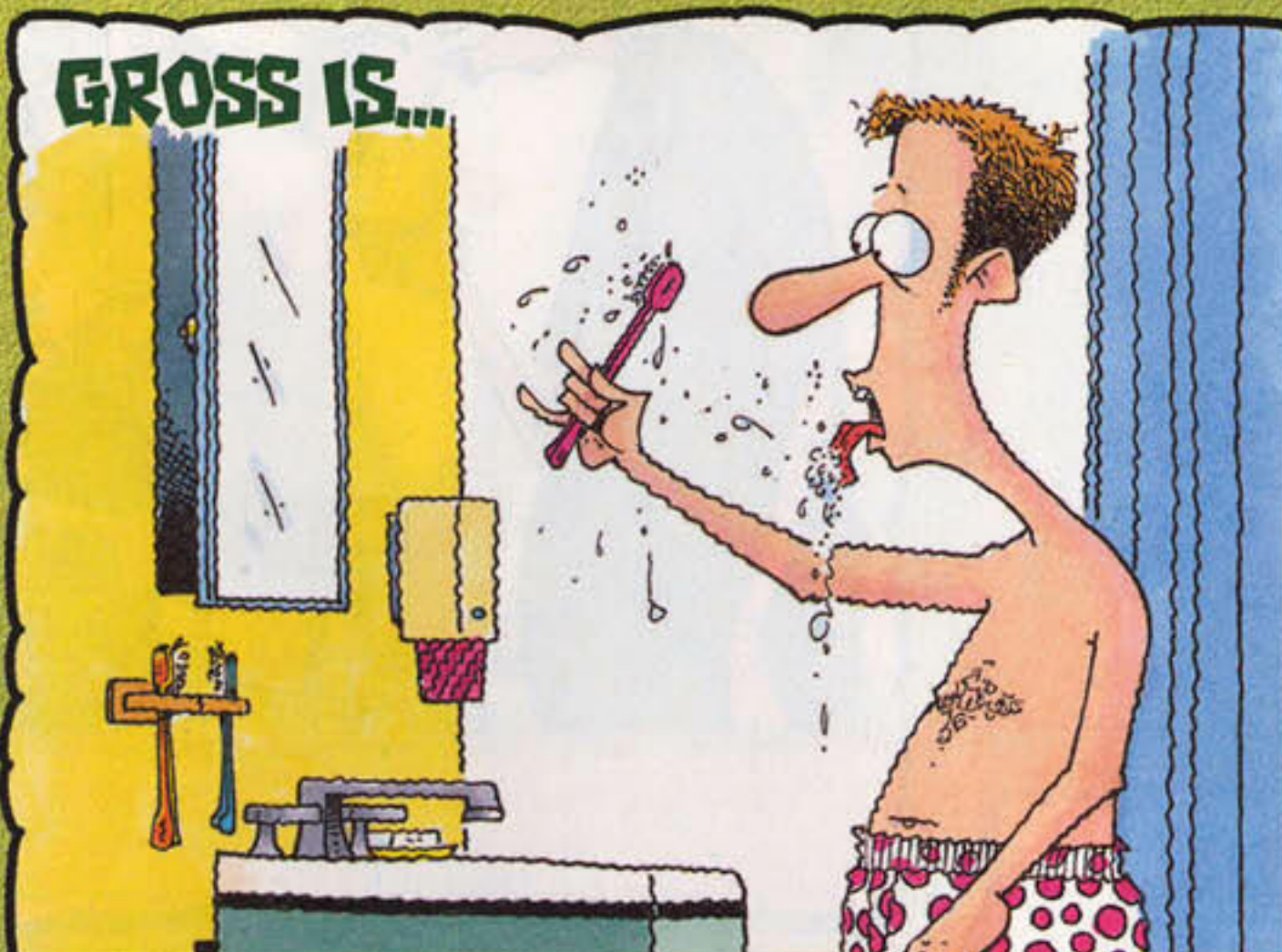
It's been four long, sad years since that grossmeister John Caldwell wrote another "Gross and Beyond Gross" article. That is, the years have been long and sad for John — we've rather enjoyed the break! But all good things must come to an end, that's why we reluctantly give you...

JOHN CALDWELL'S FINAL INSTALLMENT OF THE

GROSS AND BEYOND GROSS TRILOGY



GROSS IS...



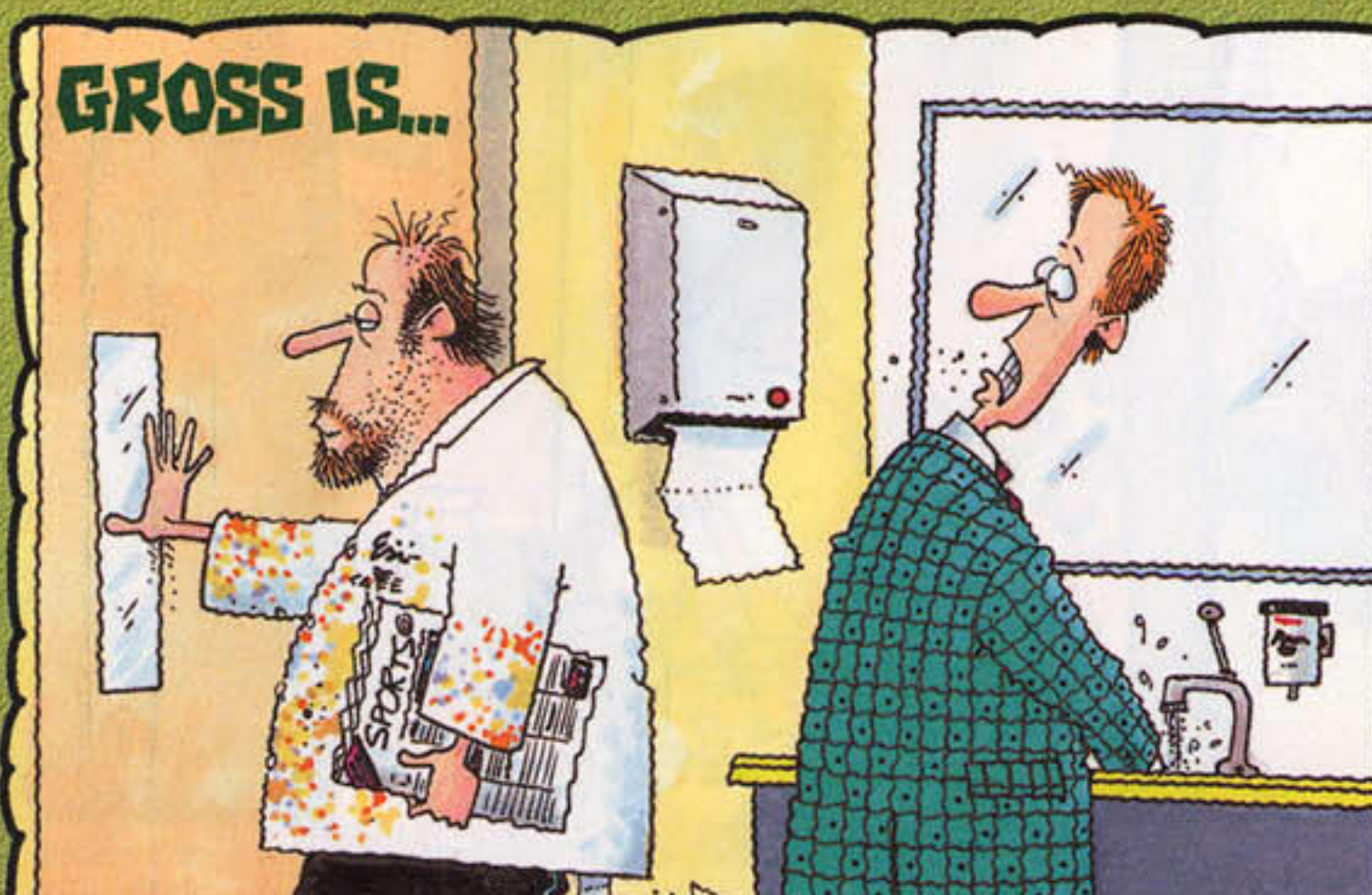
...Following a night of partying, you suddenly realize that the toothbrush you're using is not your own.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Following a night of partying, you suddenly realize that the toothbrush you're using is not really a toothbrush.

GROSS IS...



Scuzzy restaurant kitchen help who ignore the "Employees Must Wash Hands After Using Restroom" sign.

BEYOND GROSS IS...

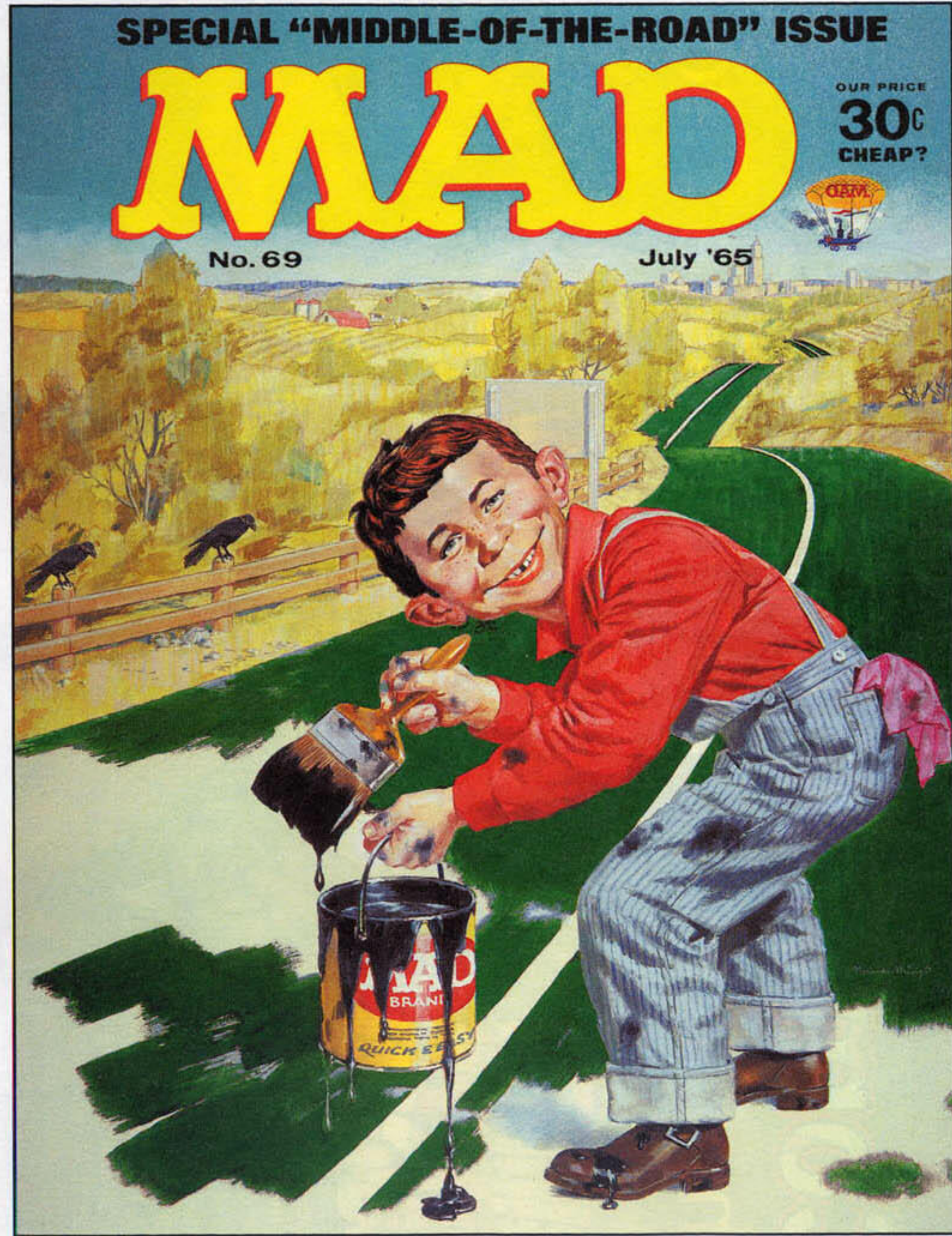
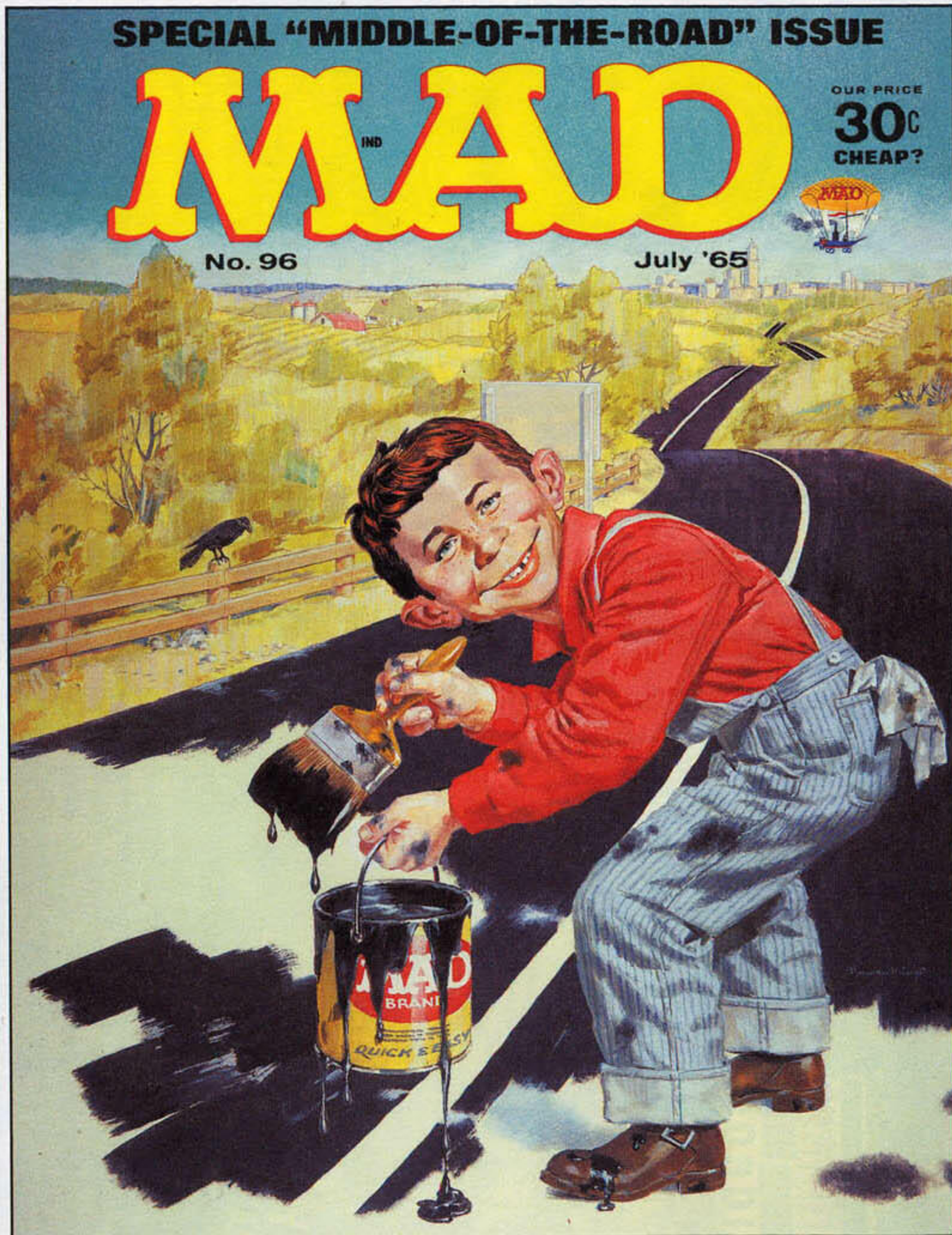


Scuzzy restaurant kitchen help who never bother to use the restroom.

Introducing a
New MAD Feature!

WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Can you find the 9 idiotic
changes we've made to this magazine cover?



ANSWERS: 1) The "IND" is missing between the "M" and "A" in the MAD logo. 2) The issue no. is different. 3) The MAD logo is reversed on the coming off of the brush. 7) The color of the rag is different. 8) The gap in Alfred's teeth is in a different spot. 9) The road is a different color — doh!

WHAT ASIAN MENACE
IS CAUSING ANXIETY
AND SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS FOR MANY
AMERICANS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

For countless Americans, their lives are consumed by an emerging Asian threat. If you open any newspaper you'll see this puzzling dilemma staring back at you. To see what's causing these numerous problems, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

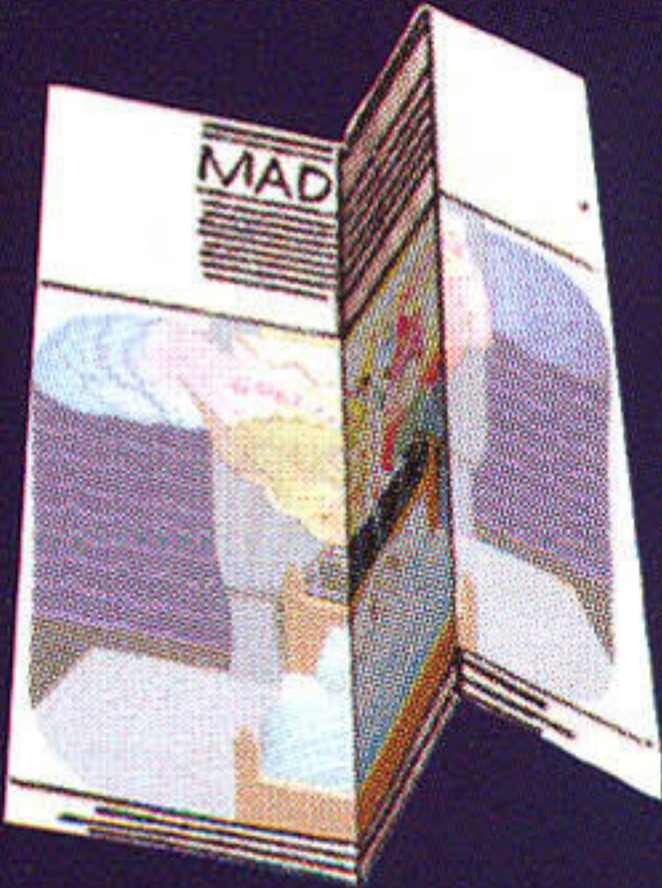
FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SURPRISING NUMBERS OF PEOPLE ARE TOTALLY DO-
MINATED BY ASIAN PROBLEMS. THEY
KNOW IT'S REALLY DUMB YET THEY WANT YOU
AND ME TO UNDERSTAND THEIR OBSESSION

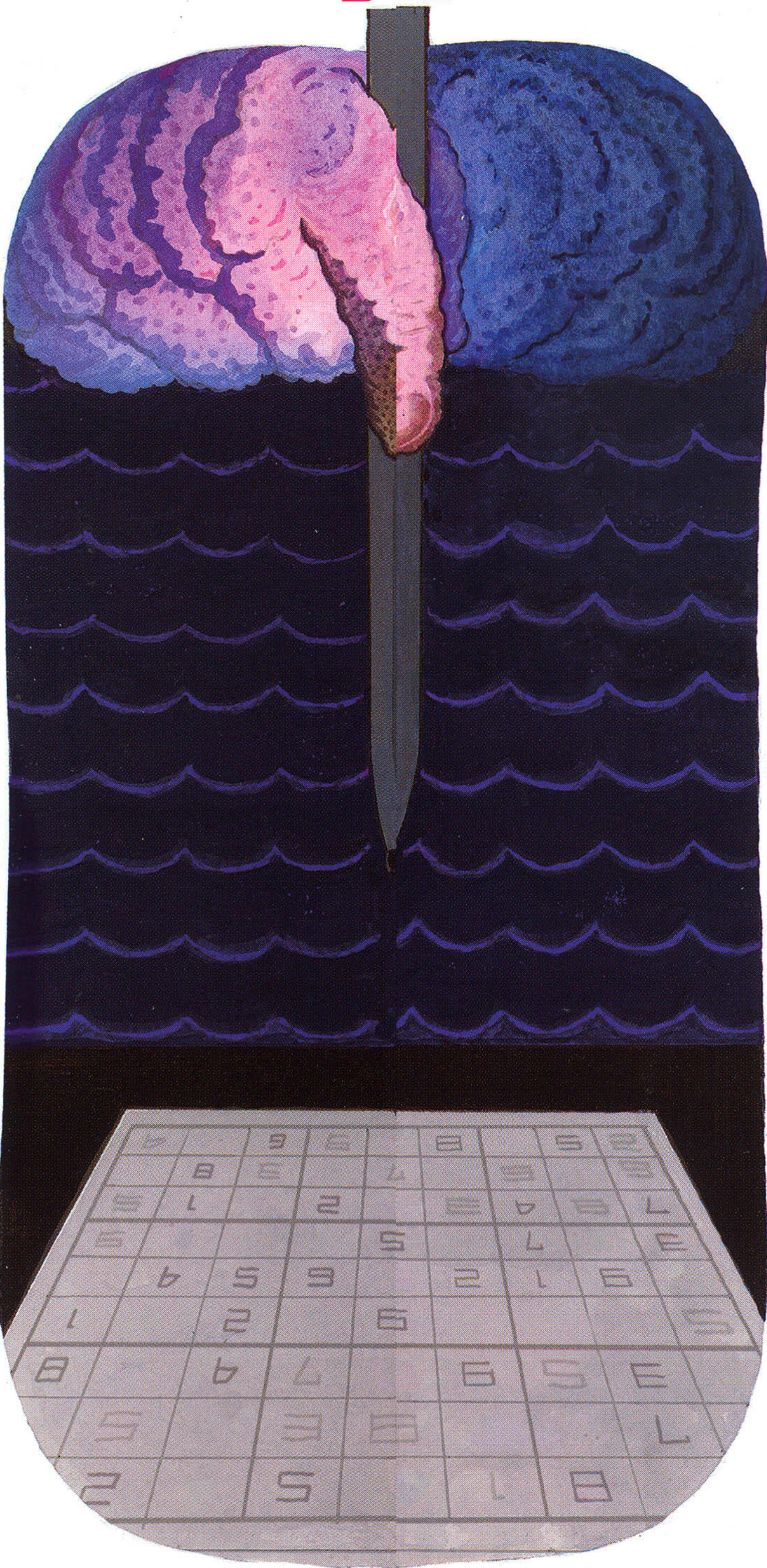
WHAT ASIAN MENACE
IS CAUSING ANXIETY
AND SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS FOR MANY
AMERICANS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B**

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SUDO-
KU

A **B**

MYHUNGER.COM

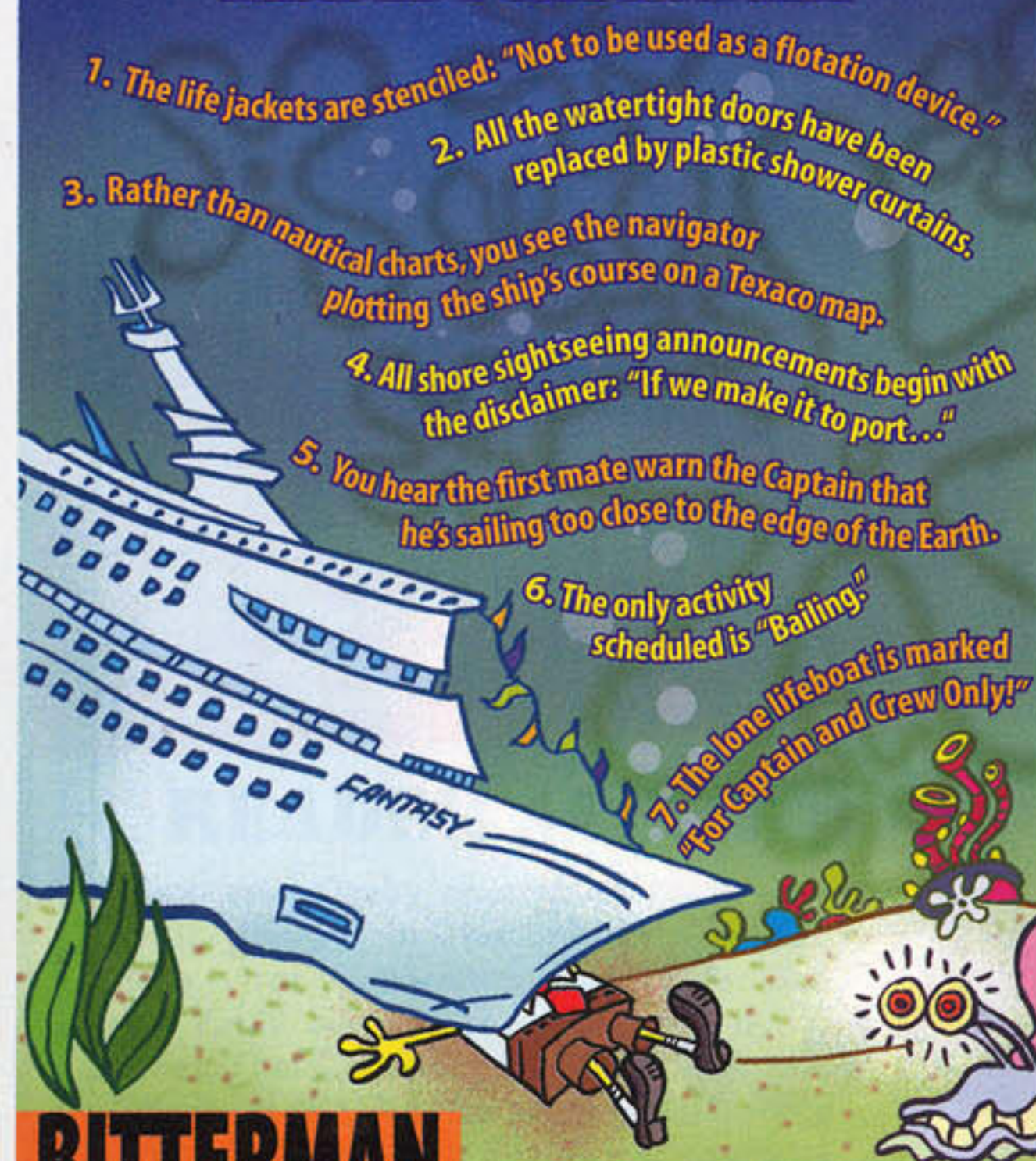


©2007 Sara Lee Corporation

**HUNGER GETS
WHAT HUNGER WANTS**

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

TIP-OFFS YOU'RE ON A CRUISE SHIP HEADED FOR DISASTER



1. The life jackets are stenciled: "Not to be used as a flotation device."
2. All the watertight doors have been replaced by plastic shower curtains.
3. Rather than nautical charts, you see the navigator plotting the ship's course on a Texaco map.
4. All shore sightseeing announcements begin with the disclaimer: "If we make it to port..."
5. You hear the first mate warn the Captain that he's sailing too close to the edge of the Earth.
6. The only activity scheduled is "Bailing."
7. The lone lifeboat is marked "For Captain and Crew Only!"

BITTERMAN

Possible Ways J.K. Rowling Will Kill Off Characters in HARRY POTTER AND THE DEATHLY HALLOWS

 Harry Potter: In daring rooftop getaway, mistakes Filch's mop for Firebolt	 Peter Pettigrew/Scabbers the Rat: Stuck in glue trap at a Hogwarts KFC
 Fred & George Weasley: Mixes Every Flavor Bean with Diet Coke. Kaboom!	 Hagrid: Accidental Buckbeak leg-humping incident
 Neville Longbottom: Sudden inability to remember the spell to repel a steamroller	 Snape: Diabetes
 Ron Weasley: Mauled by hooligans at a Quiddich riot	 Hermione Granger: Suicide after learning she'd been left out of Dumbledore's will
 The Sorting Hat: Tragic dry cleaning mishap	 Voldemort: Nose reconstruction procedure gone horribly awry
 Dobby the House Elf: Hagrid's size 20 shoe	 Nearly Headless Nick: Not applicable. Already dead.
 Hedwig the Owl: Avian Bird Flu	

"ARE YOU SMARTER THAN A 5TH GRADER?" A FUNDALINI QUIZ

If you think all those jaded, pre-coached, cheatsheetin', sitcom-diva kid actors are actually typical 5th graders ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you watch the show because you find Deal Or No Deal "too uppity and complex" ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you are now or have ever been or ever might be married to Britney Spears ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you are Britney Spears ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're attending 5th grade anywhere in Mississippi ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're 15 minutes into the show and still waiting for the part where they swap wives ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're a Fox Executive who thinks the show's success is due to anything other than leeching off American Idol viewers too lazy to change the channel ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're a Fox Executive ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!



CASTRO Comments:

PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS



NOT THAT ANYONE ASKED ME, BUT THIS BLOCKBUSTER TOTAL ACCESS BEATS NETFLIX BY A KILOMETER!

THE NFL'S REF REPORT: THIS MONTH: SPIDER-MAN 3



As the movie opens, Peter Parker has decided to propose to his long-time love Mary Jane. But just as he's getting down on one knee...



...a new Green Goblin attacks New York City and wreaks havoc, which is a huge headache for Spider-Man!



Luckily, Spider-Man defeats him — mostly by shooting some sort of goo from his hand.



But just as he gets home, hoping to get in a few gropes on Mary Jane before bedtime...



...a new villain, the Sandman, attacks New York City. He transforms his arm into a giant mallet...



...and smashes it down on cars and buildings, resulting in tragic splatterings of sand!



Luckily, Spider-Man shows up and defeats the Sandman, mostly by swinging around like a monkey.



And later, just when Peter's getting intimate with Mary Jane for a third time, a new villain, Venom, appears, restarting the same old "attack — goo & swinging — defeat" cycle.



Good night everybody!



Hey, buddy, you know you can't light that in here. The state banned smoking in all bars.

Put it out, jackass! I work 14 hours a week to keep this body healthy, and I'll be damned if some scrawny, chain-smoking punk is going to screw it up.

Bite me, meathead! If the state can't make me stop, what do you think your steroid-induced rant is going to do?



Whatever. It's a BAR for Christ's sake! Everyone here's more likely to contract psoriasis or an STD from some bar-skank. Second-hand smoke is the least of their problems!



Oh my God, Joe... what happened? Are you alright?

Never better — I'm cutting back on my smoking!

CARPET CLEANING

Two Rooms \$59

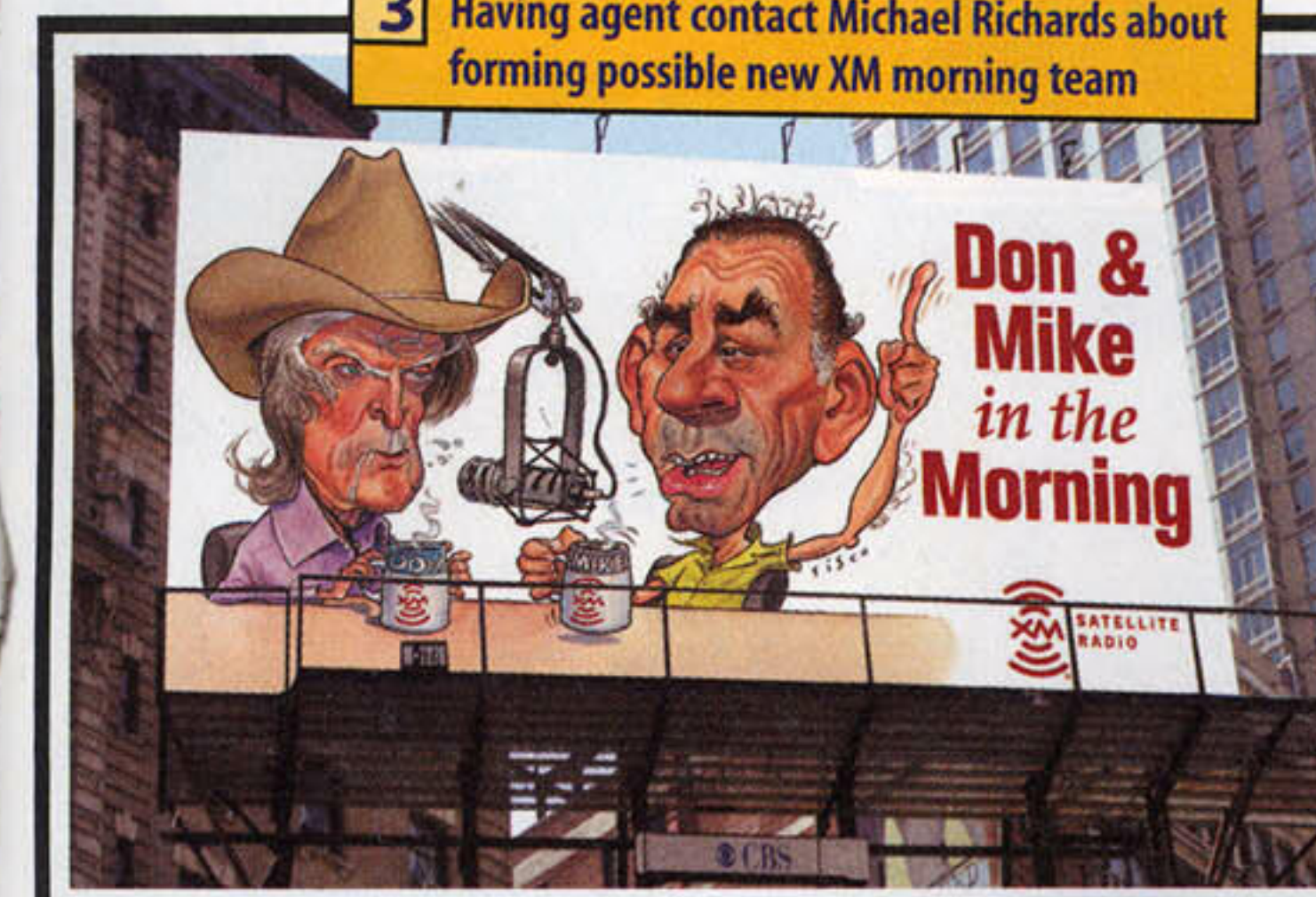
- Includes:
- Rushed, Careless Vacuuming
 - Picking Up and Pocketing Of Spare Change and Jewelry Found Under Couch
 - Slamming Steel Nozzle Head Repeatedly into Legs of Antique Cherry Wood Dining Room Set
 - Rearranging Furniture to Hide New Stains
 - Accidentally Letting Cat Out and Not Telling Anyone
- STAIN BASTARDS CARPET CLEANING.....1-800-555-3753

MAKE AN UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE ABSOLUTELY UNBEARABLE

Hire a TRADITIONAL KILTED SCOTTISH BAGPIPE PLAYER to Play at a Loved One's Funeral! McTavish.....555-2564 "Never Any Underpants."

THE FAST 5 HOW IS DON IMUS SPENDING HIS FORCED RETIREMENT?

- 1 Guest-hosting on Alabama shortwave station WKKK
- 2 Acting as women's basketball recruiter for Big East rival Syracuse, further rubbing it in Rutgers' face
- 3 Having agent contact Michael Richards about forming possible new XM morning team



- 4 Making up for his insensitive remarks by founding the Nappy Headed Hos Rescue Ranch
- 5 Finally ending his impressive 18-year sobriety streak

THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Quips	Bon Mots	Zingers
Chowder	Gumbo	Bisque
Schooners	Catamarans	Frigates

Things Overheard at the Premiere of

PIRATES of the CARIBBEAN 3

You have to hand it to producer Jerry Bruckheimer! Where in the world did he come up with the idea for a story about ruthless, thieving, amoral bandits?

From his diary!

I'll see anything directed by Gore Verbinski!

Rumor has it this one makes sense!

Johnny Depp has said that he's made these movies for his children...yet *another* case of abysmal celebrity parenting!

Orlando Bloom is Hollywood's Mr. Trilogy! First *Lord of the Rings*, and now this hit series!

Dear God... you mean we're getting two more *Troys*?

There hasn't been this much excitement for the third installment of a pirate-based trilogy in years!

Is that bony skeleton creature back in this movie?

You mean Captain Barbosa?

No, Keira Knightley!

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

Wouldn't it be great if Disney turned all their rides into movies?

Yeah, that's just what the world needs - an eight-hour-long trilogy based on Mr. Toad's Wild Ride!

I hear Orlando Bloom endured three months of grueling, intensive training!

To learn how to swordfight?

Uh-uh, to learn how to change expressions!

Too bad the monkey couldn't be here. He's in rehab!

I hear this movie ends with a cruel twist!

You mean it leaves an opening for even *more* crappy sequels?



There is a strange synchronicity between the past and the present. As archaeologists unearth new artifacts, disturbing similarities have begun to emerge between these priceless antiques and today's celebrities! That's why we've assembled a crack team of MAD scholars (and by "scholars" we mean "interns") to report on...

Startling Similarities Between

MODERN CELEBRITIES & ANCIENT ARTIFACTS!



JENNIFER LOPEZ



JERRY SEINFELD



DEVO



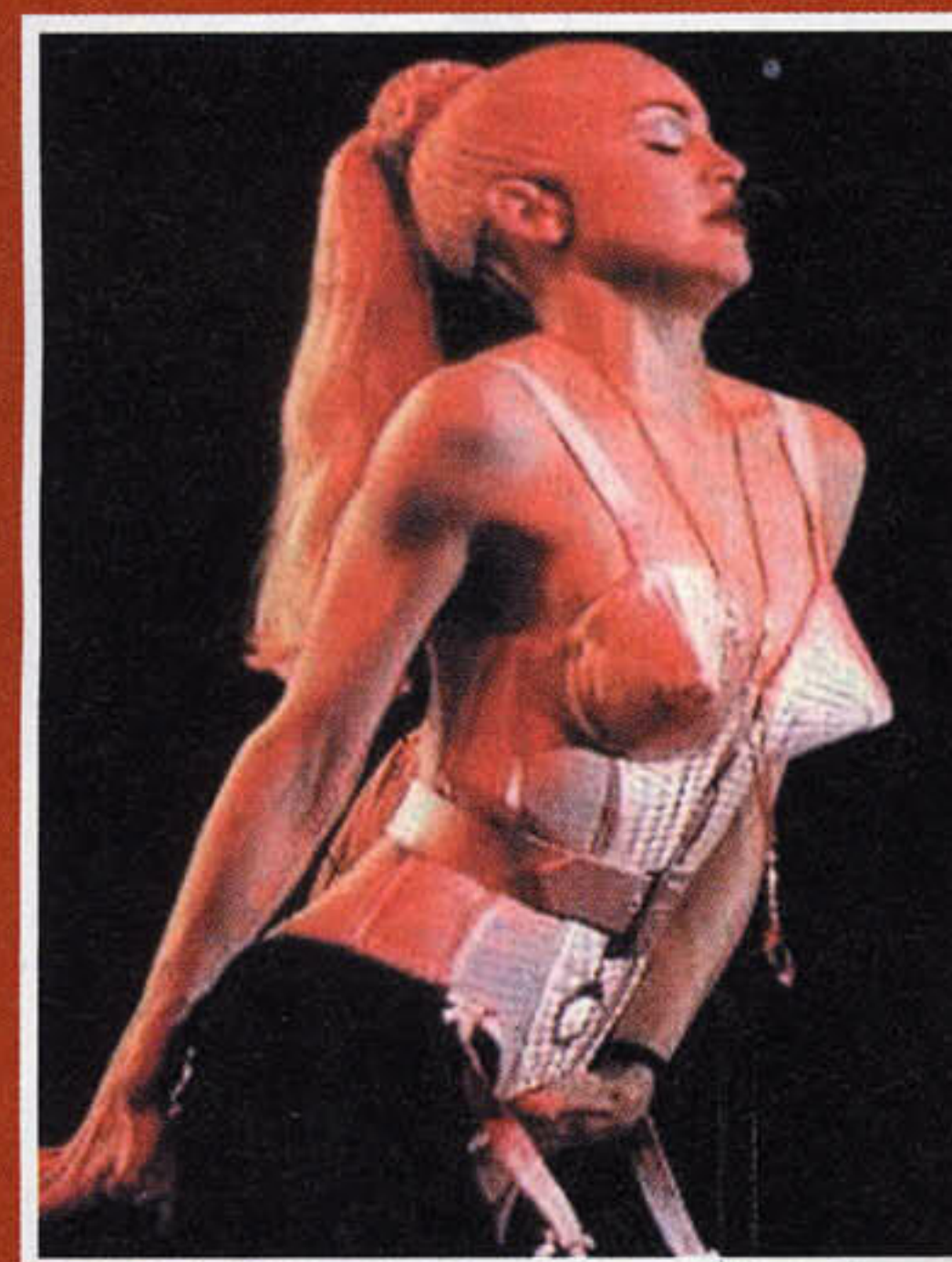
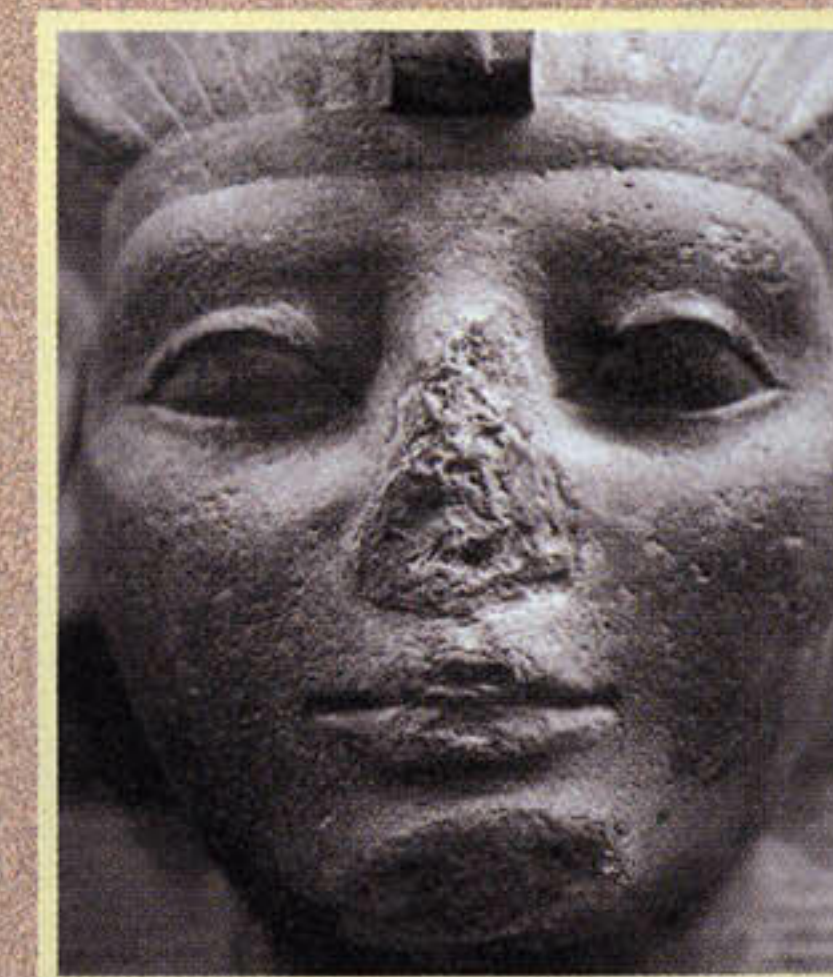
BEFORE
STAR JONES



AFTER

WRITER: CHARI PERE

MICHAEL JACKSON



MADONNA



THE THREE STOOGES



Planet TAB!!!!!!



[Name|Tad]

[Grade|Nine]

[Briefcase I Would Choose on
"Deal or No Deal": [Six]


[mood] so depressed]

Ugh. I'm in so much trouble, my stomach hurts. My friend Kevin let me borrow his dad's **digital camera**, and before I could even use it, I kind of put it in my bookbag and threw it into a corner. Now, it's broken, and it's going to cost \$300 to get it fixed. I spend every day avoiding Kevin at school, and every evening grabbing the phone whenever it rings, in case the guy who looks like **David Spade** from the camera store calls, so my parents don't find out what I did. I'm so stressed, I've been having the dry heaves.

Then again, I also had the school cafeteria chili dogs for lunch. That might also have something to do with it.

[mood |  frustrated]

I gathered together all my money today, and went through all the sofa cushions in the house, twice. You know, just in case someone had dropped 1,200 quarters in there lately. Nobody had. In total, I have \$37. That's \$263 less than I need. I'm too embarrassed to ask my mom and dad, which means I need to figure out a way to get that much money, and fast. There is one option, but it's too scary to even think about.

[mood]  trying to distract myself]

I'm not entirely sure why **Commissioner Gordon** decided the best way to summon **Batman** was the **Bat-Signal**. Like, what if the skies are clear, and the signal doesn't show up? Or what if Batman's indoors — like, at a movie or something — and he doesn't see it for a few hours? Seems to me like the way to go would've been a **Bat-Text Messenger**.



Kevin finally cornered me at lunch and asked me where his dad's camera was. I lied and told him I'd left it at home. He said to be sure to bring it in by Wednesday, because his dad was looking for it over the weekend.

So I had no choice: I borrowed money from my kid sister Sophie. She's kept every penny anyone ever gave her — all her allowance, all her birthday checks from Grandma, even her money from the **Tooth Fairy**. I asked her if I could borrow the money, and pay her back with my summer job money. She told me she'd loan me the \$263, but only if I paid her back \$375 by July 20. Also, she told me that I might owe her more money, if something called the **"prime lending rate"** goes up.

Sophie is the scariest 9-year-old in the universe.

I don't know why they call them **EYE**glasses. Where else would you put your glasses? It's not like there are earglasses and noseeglasses to get them confused with.



[mood|  baffled]

So, we've been assigned 1984 in Mrs. Bernard's English class, and we've been reading it for a few weeks now, and only during today's class did Doug Spivak raise his hand and say, "Hey, wait a minute: This didn't really happen in 1984, did it?"

Doug isn't the sharpest knife in the drawer. In fact, he's more like a spoon or something.

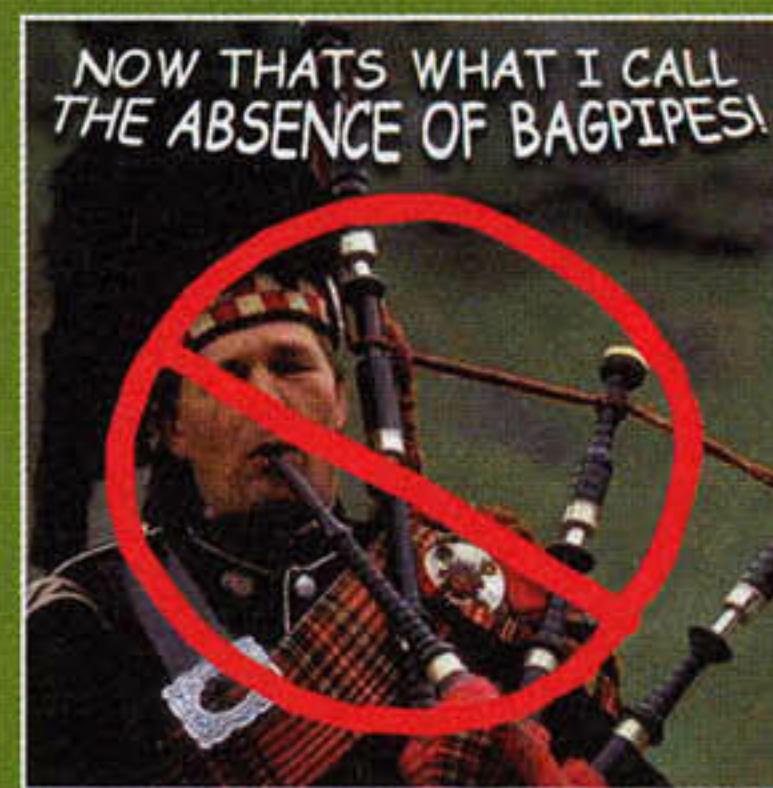
[mood]  relieved]


Well, I went to the store last night, and David Spade had fixed the camera. I paid him the money, then today I gave the camera back to Kevin. It's going to take forever for me to pay back Sophie, but at least everything's over.

I think it might be fun if, in addition to helper monkeys for the disabled, there were also hinderer monkeys, for the non-disabled. They'd just live in your house and thwart you — like, put stuff in your way, or hide your keys on a high shelf. It'd make life more interesting.

[mood]  [cranky]

Today there was an assembly at school. Our vice-principal plays the bagpipes, so he and some of his other bagpiping friends put on a concert for us. It was awful. But I did realize something: I don't think there's a more beautiful sound in the whole world than the silence right after someone has stopped playing the bagpipes. If you could make an album just out of that silence, you'd sell millions of copies.

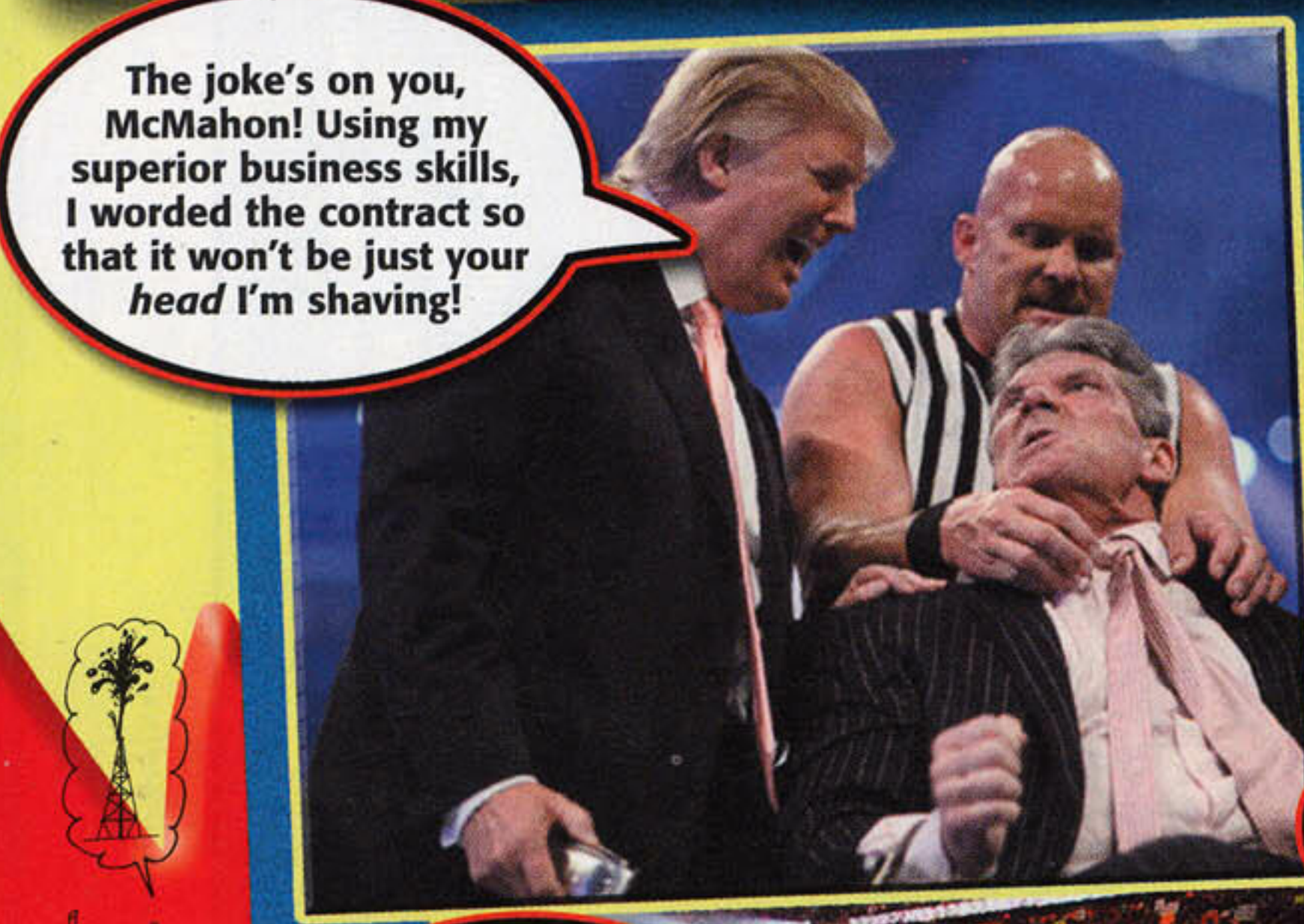


[mood]  depressed yet again]

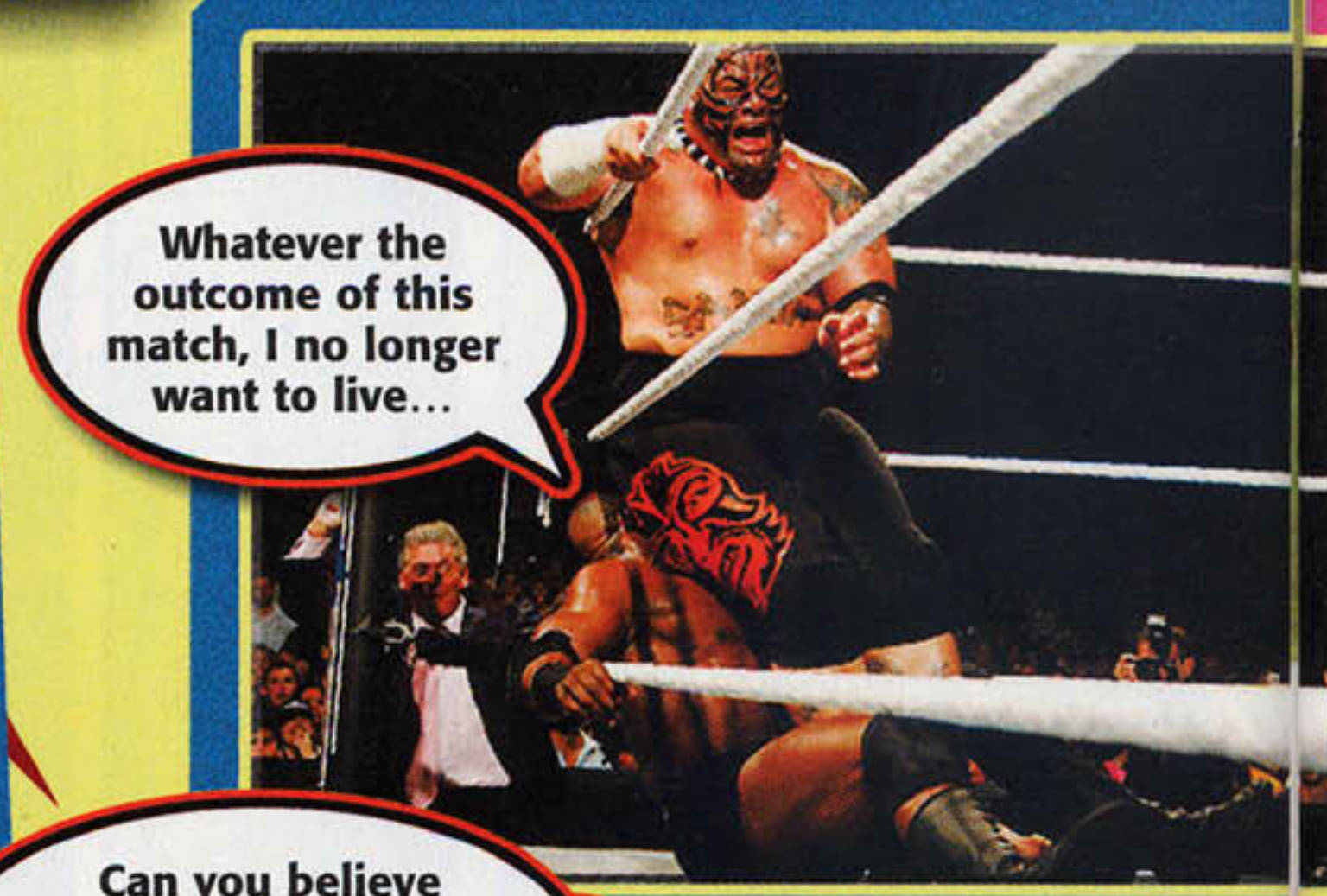
So, Kevin came up to me at lunch today and said, "Hey, what did you do to my dad's camera?" I almost puked up my **ravioli**, but instead I just said, "Nothing. I didn't do anything." Then he said, "Are you sure?" And I said, "Yeah." And that's when he told me that the weirdest thing had happened. His dad told him he'd dropped the camera a few weeks ago, and it had stopped working. That's why he'd been looking for it — to take it in for repairs — but now it was working fine again. Kevin shrugged and said, "Funny, huh?"

Yeah. It's funny. It's fricking hilarious.

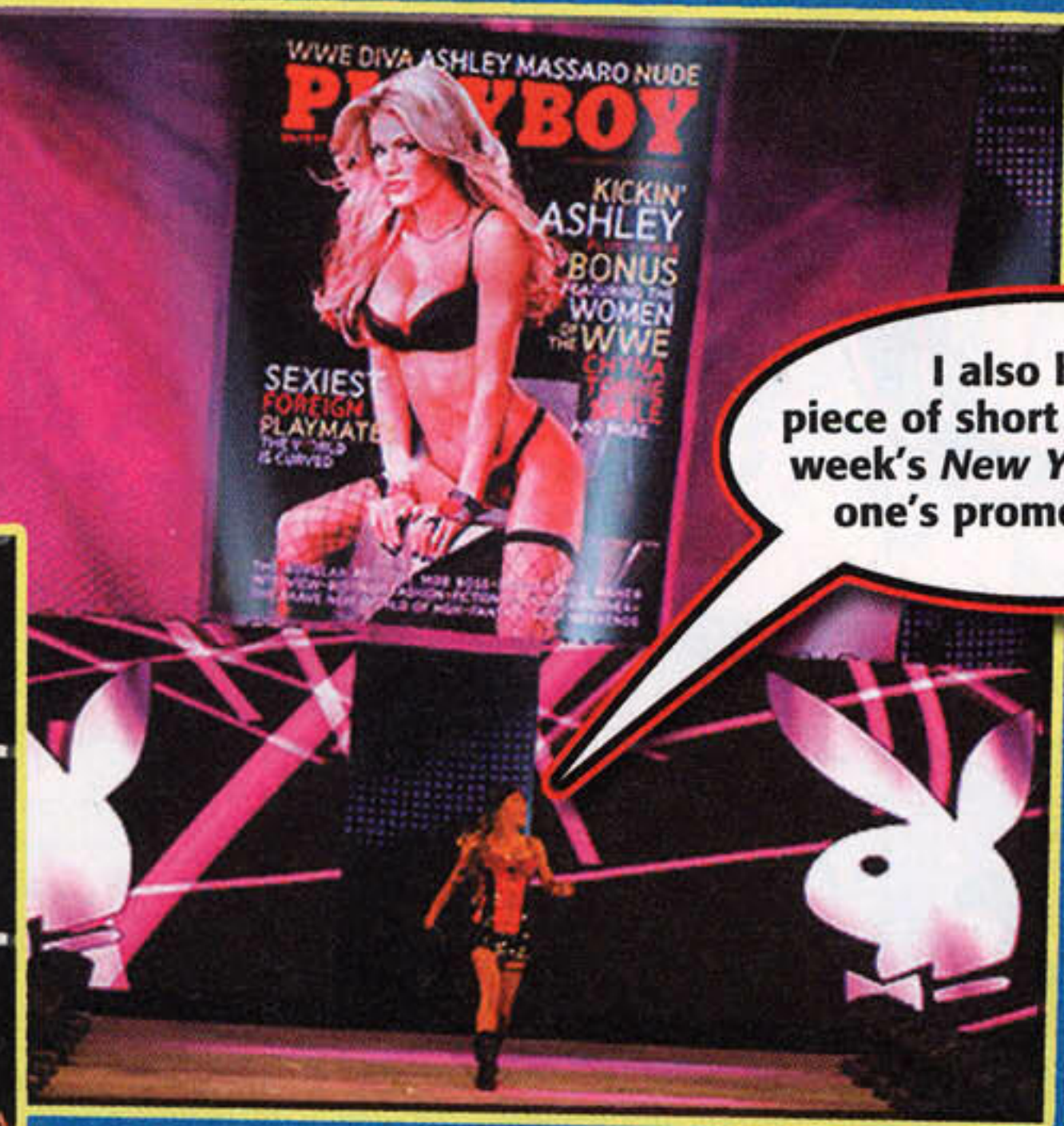
MAD'S TOUCHY-FEELY WRESTLEMANIA OUTTAKES



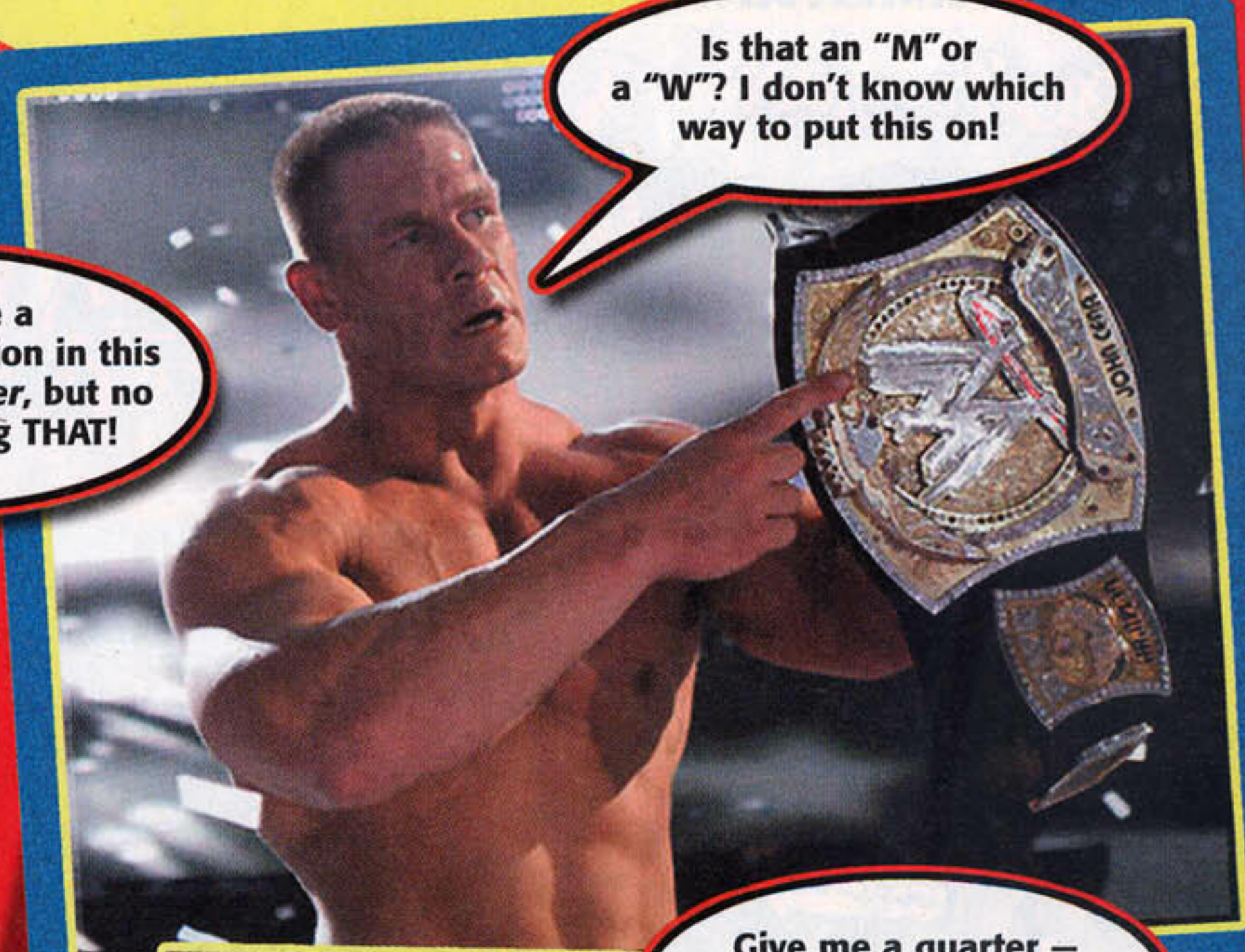
The joke's on you, McMahon! Using my superior business skills, I worded the contract so that it won't be just your head I'm shaving!



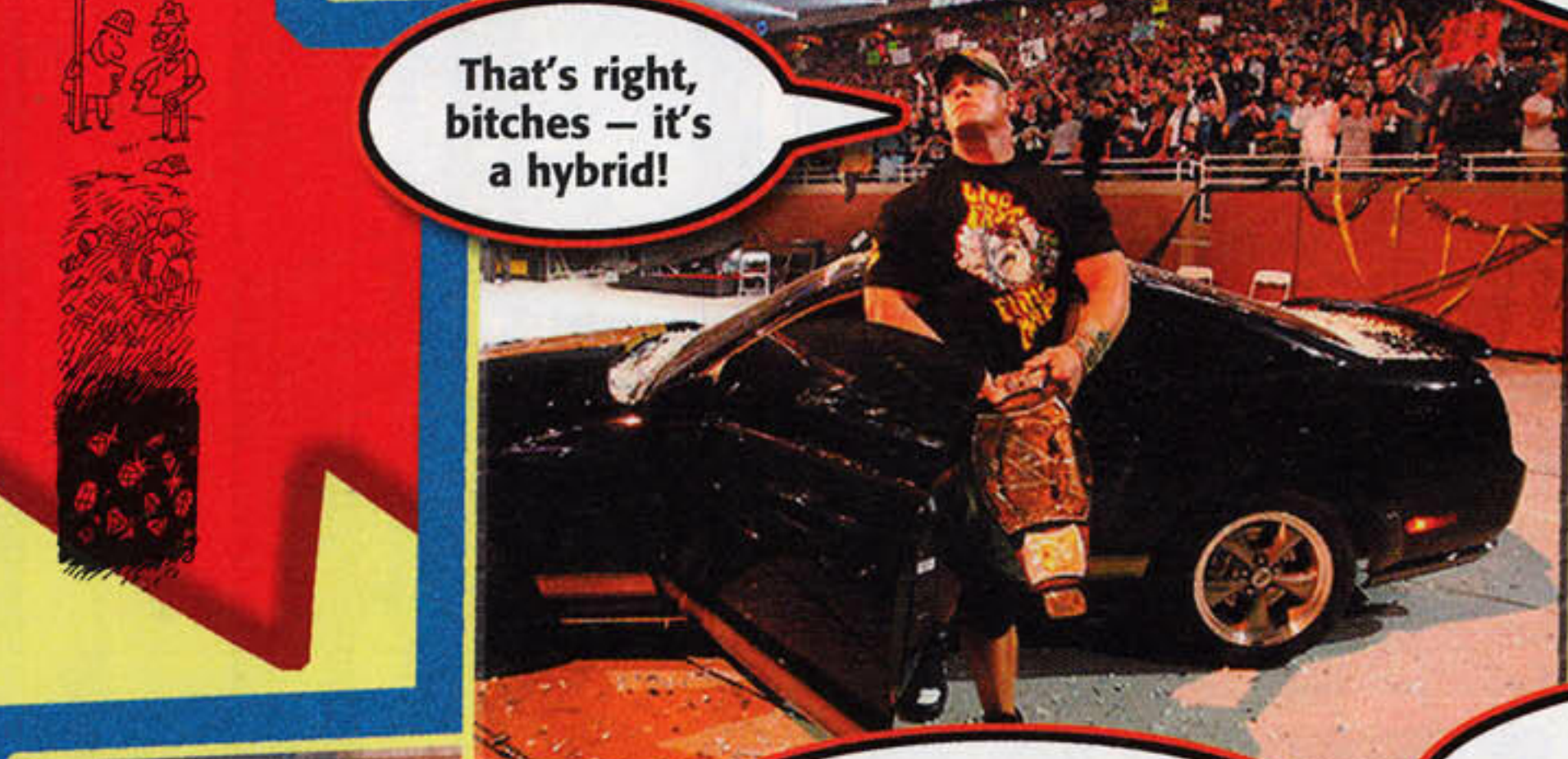
Whatever the outcome of this match, I no longer want to live...



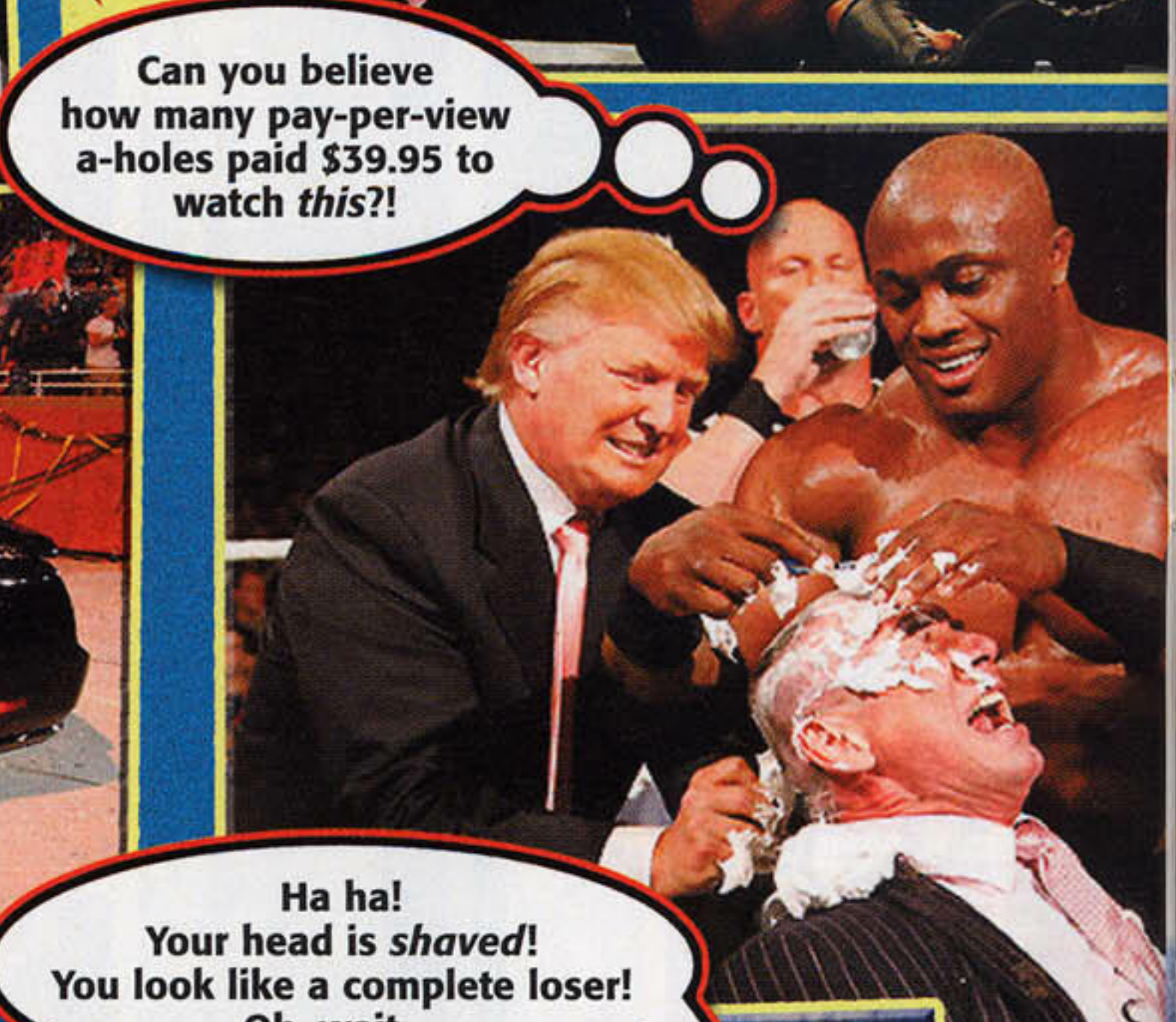
I also have a piece of short fiction in this week's New Yorker, but no one's promoting THAT!



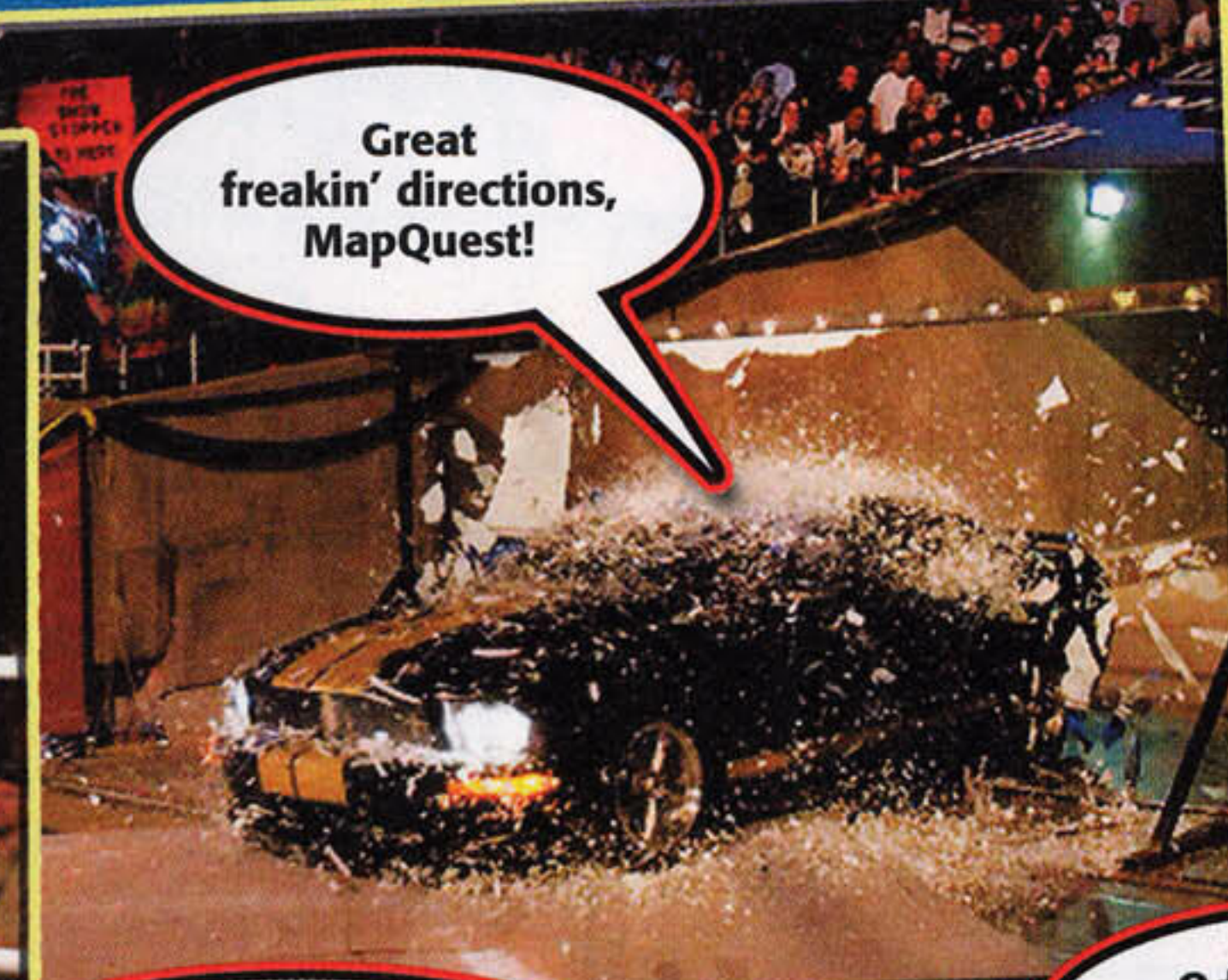
Is that an "M" or a "W"? I don't know which way to put this on!



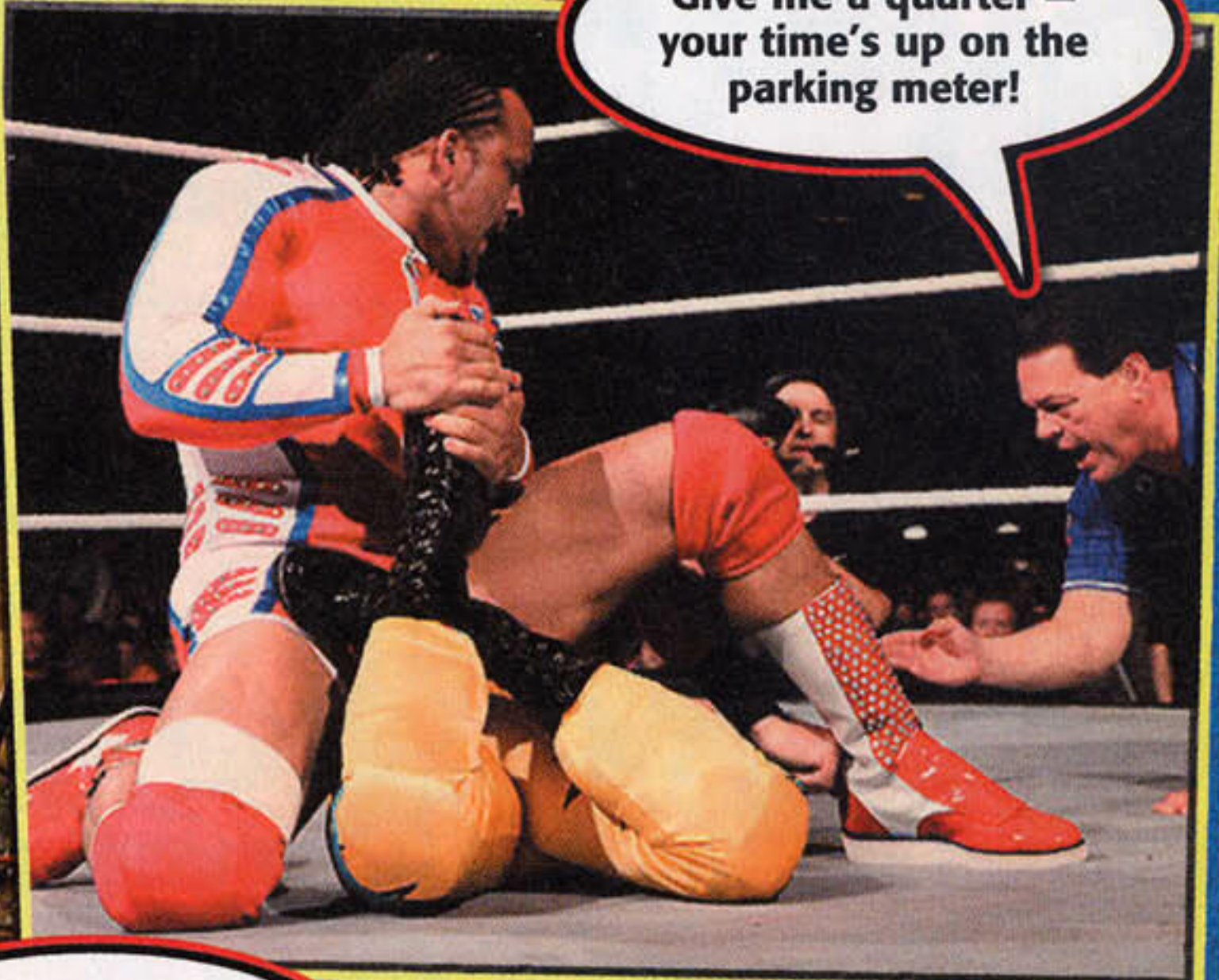
That's right, bitches — it's a hybrid!



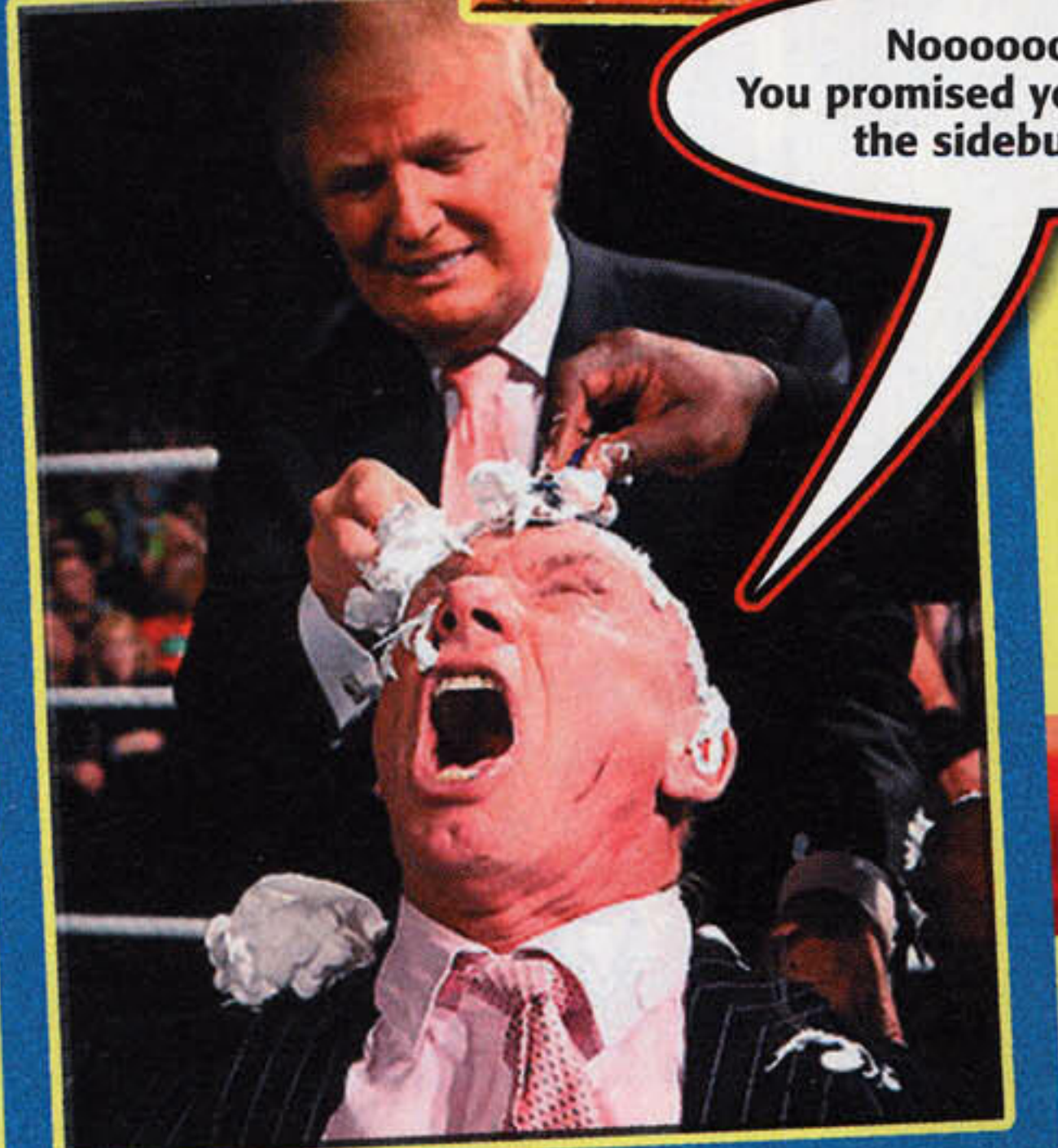
Can you believe how many pay-per-view a-holes paid \$39.95 to watch *this*?!
Ha ha! Your head is *shaved*! You look like a complete loser! Oh, wait...



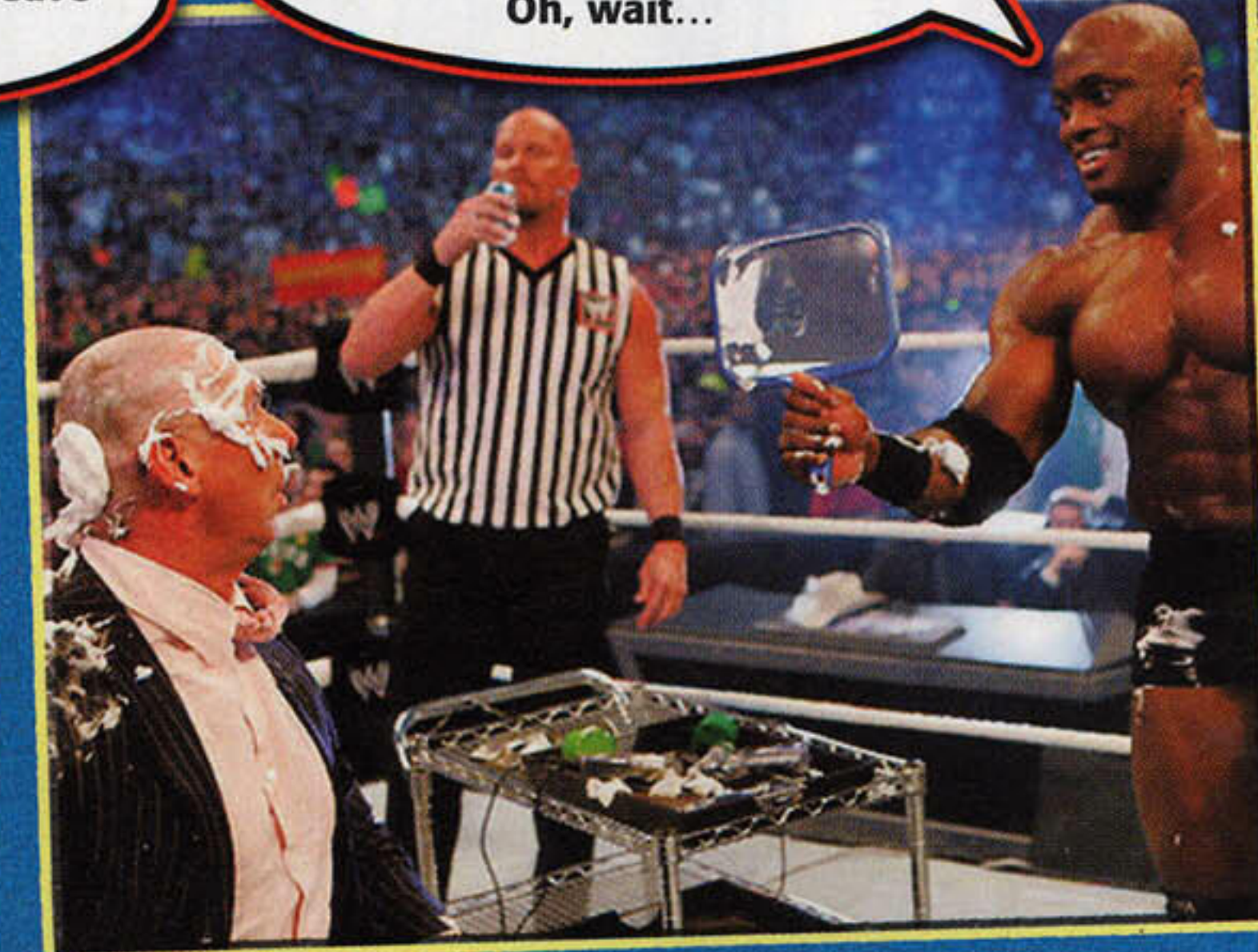
Great freakin' directions, MapQuest!



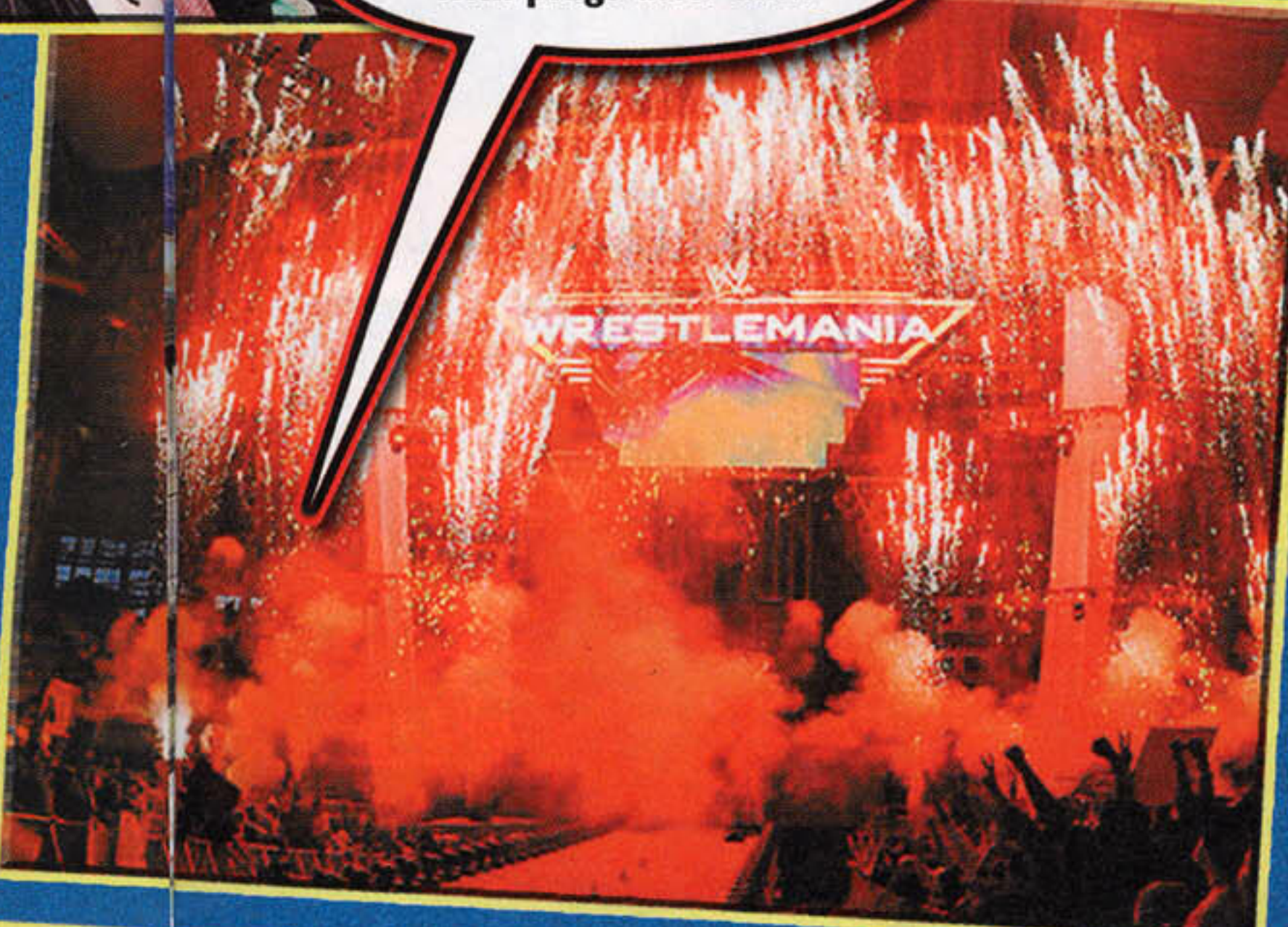
Give me a quarter — your time's up on the parking meter!



Nooooooo! You promised you'd leave the sideburns!



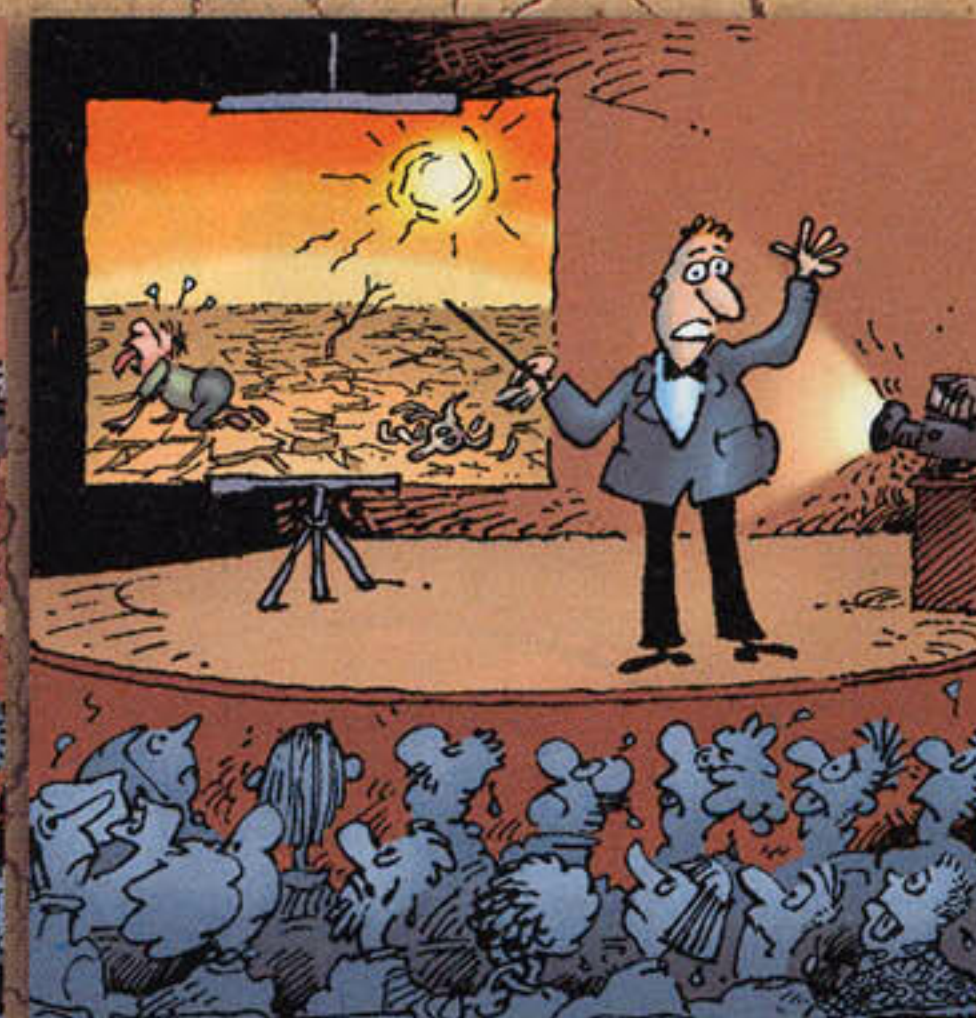
Ha ha! Your head is *shaved*! You look like a complete loser! Oh, wait...



Crap — maybe that electric outlet was overloaded with plugs after all...

Oddly enough, Trump still has the stupider haircut!





MAD'S MINUTE-BY-MINUTE BREAKDOWN OF A SCHOOL FIELD TRIP

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

6:15 A.M.
DIRTBAG LAWRENCE PITTS MAKES THE ENTIRE CLASS WAIT BECAUSE HE SIGNED HIS OWN PERMISSION SLIP AGAIN.

...Yes, Mrs. Pitts? Okay, Gigi - I need to make sure you signed a permission slip - didn't sign nothin' - okie dokie... thank you, and you should really have that cough checked out.

6:37 A.M.
BUS FINALLY LEAVES EAST DRATERVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL, WITHOUT DIRTBAG.

7:45 A.M.
FOUR GIRLS GET KICKED OUT OF THE LADIES ROOM BY THE REST STOP SECURITY GUY FOR PUSHING EACH OTHER INTO THE NASTY STALL.

7:57 A.M.
MRS. KORSTASIAN MAKES THE BUS DRIVER STOP SO SHE CAN TALK TO THE CLASS ABOUT THEIR BEHAVIOR.

8:11 A.M.
MRS. KORSTASIAN STOPS SCREAMING.

9:25 A.M.
BUS ARRIVES AT CLOTTER'S MUSEUM OF 19TH CENTURY TEXTILES.

This is IT!?!?

9:27 A.M.
THE WHOLE ENTIRE CLASS GETS A TWO-MINUTE TIME OUT FOR "ACTING LIKE SAVAGES."

9:10 A.M.
"TIFFATTY" JONES ASKS EVERY SINGLE KID IF SHE CAN HAVE THEIR LITTLE DEBBIE BREAKFAST BAR.

Thankth Ththeven, toth it over!!

8:25 A.M.
MISS FAYBNER STARTS LEADING THE CLASS IN "99 BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL"

8:27 A.M.
SONG ENDS AT BOTTLE 97 BECAUSE EVERYONE STARTS SAYING "ASS IT AROUND" INSTEAD OF "PASS IT AROUND"

ENOUGH! Arent we all the comedians! Well now You've just Ruined it!

10:02 A.M.
THE CLASS IS FORCED TO TOUCH SOME RUG MADE BY POOR PEOPLE.

10:10 A.M.
SHERMAN LERPIT'S HAND BLOWS UP DUE TO HIS SEVERE DUST-MITE ALLERGY.

Miss Faybner, look.

12:20 P.M.
ONE OF THE CHAPERONES, MRS. LEIBERERNAK, STARTS CRYING BECAUSE THE WHOLE CLASS LAUGHED AT THE RAISIN COOKIES SHE MADE THAT LOOKED LIKE NIPPLES.

1:45 P.M.
AT THE ACTIVITY PLACE, SOMEONE WRITES OUT "PENIS" WITH FLAX FIBERS.

TEXTURE WHEEL

2:00 P.M.
DEREK WEMPLE WON'T STOP SPAZZING AND GETS PAIRED UP WITH MR. LOPEZ.

SPIT FOUNTAIN!

1:15 P.M.
THE CLASS IS FORCED TO MAKE POT-HOLDERS LIKE A BUNCH OF RETARDS.

12:48 P.M.
TIFFATTY JONES PUKES IN A LOOM.

THORRY.

2:25 P.M.
DEREK INDIAN BURNS MR. LOPEZ AT BUDDY CHECK AND IS TAKEN DIRECTLY TO THE BUS.

2:40 P.M.
A FISTFIGHT BREAKS OUT IN THE GIFT SHOP BETWEEN POKENA CALDERONE AND ELISE MAHONEY OVER THE LAST MINI-LOOM KEY CHAIN/NAIL CLIPPER.

5:10 P.M.
MRS. KORSTASIAN GOES INTO FULL-BLOWN RUPTURE MODE AND EVEN SAYS "A-HOLES" BEFORE SHE STARTS BAWLING.

5:54 P.M.
DIRTBAG LAWRENCE PITTS GIVES THE FINGER TO THE BUS AS IT TURNS INTO EAST DRATERVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL, THEN HE ZOOMS AWAY ON HIS BIKE.

3:27 P.M.
IT'S KIND OF QUIET FOR A MINUTE UNTIL TIFFATTY JONES BLASTS OUT SOME MORE CHUNKS

4:30 P.M.
AT THE REST STOP, VINCENT RAZZO GETS HOLLERED AT FOR BREAKING THE AUTOMATED FLUSHER IN THE HANDICAPPED STALL.

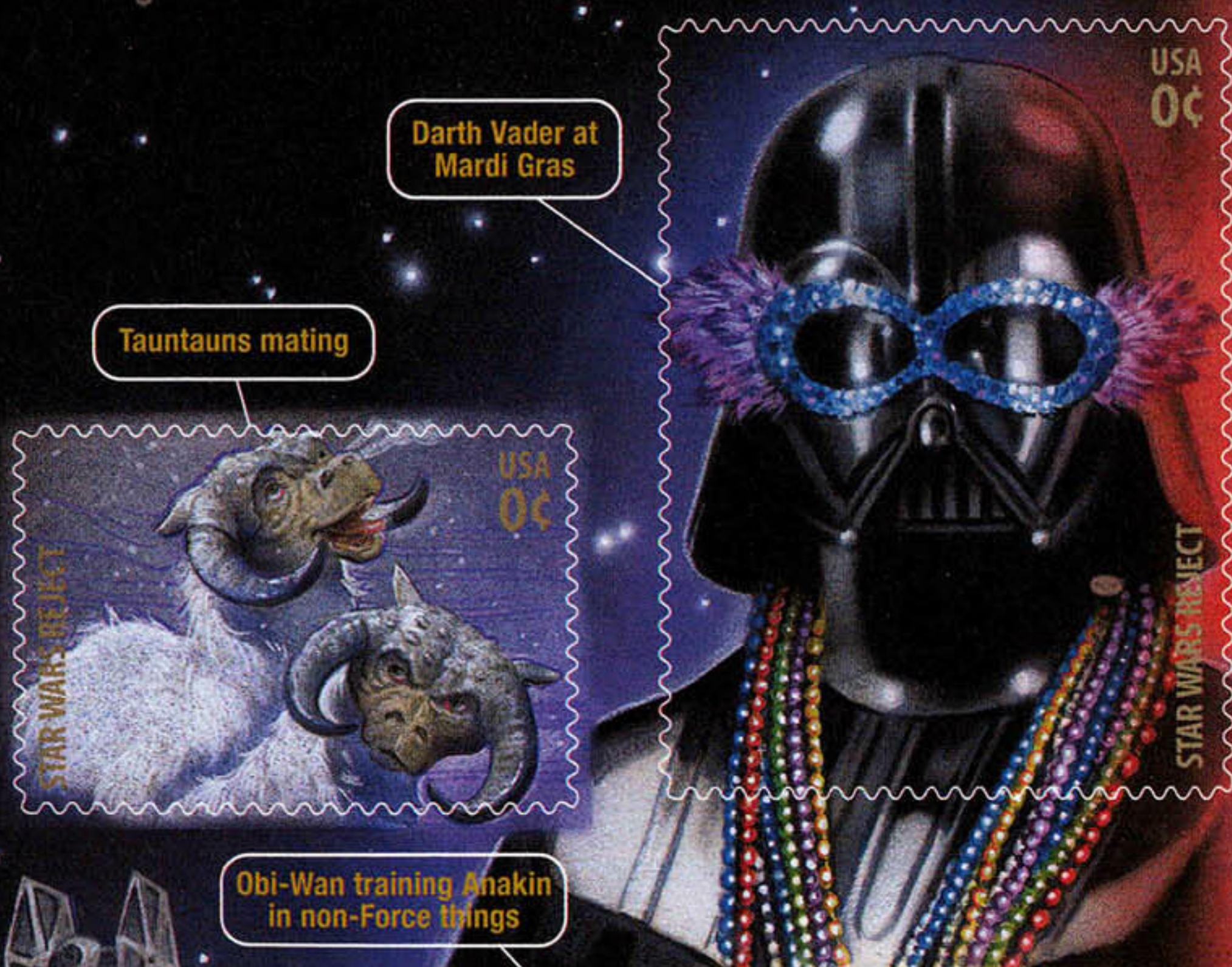
5:55 P.M.
AS SOON AS THE CLASS GETS OFF THE BUS, MRS. KORSTASIAN LIGHTS UP A CIGARETTE RIGHT ON SCHOOL GROUNDS.

'Night Miss K. - that was fun, huh?



With the debut of the new *Star Wars* stamps, history is being made — for the first time ever, the worlds of stamp-collecting nerds and *Star Wars* nerds finally collide! The partnership between *Star Wars* and the Postal Service actually makes sense, though — since most letters are sent a long time ago and end up in a galaxy far, far away from their intended destinations! At least we were spared these...

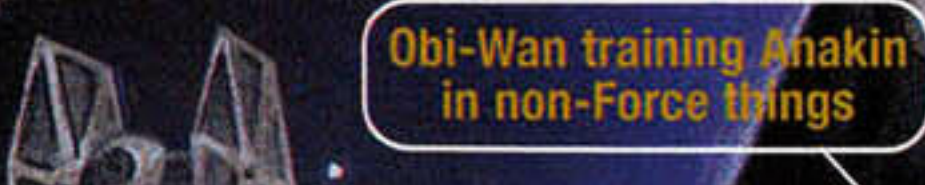
REJECTED STAR WARS STAMPS



Darth Vader at Mardi Gras



Tauntauns mating



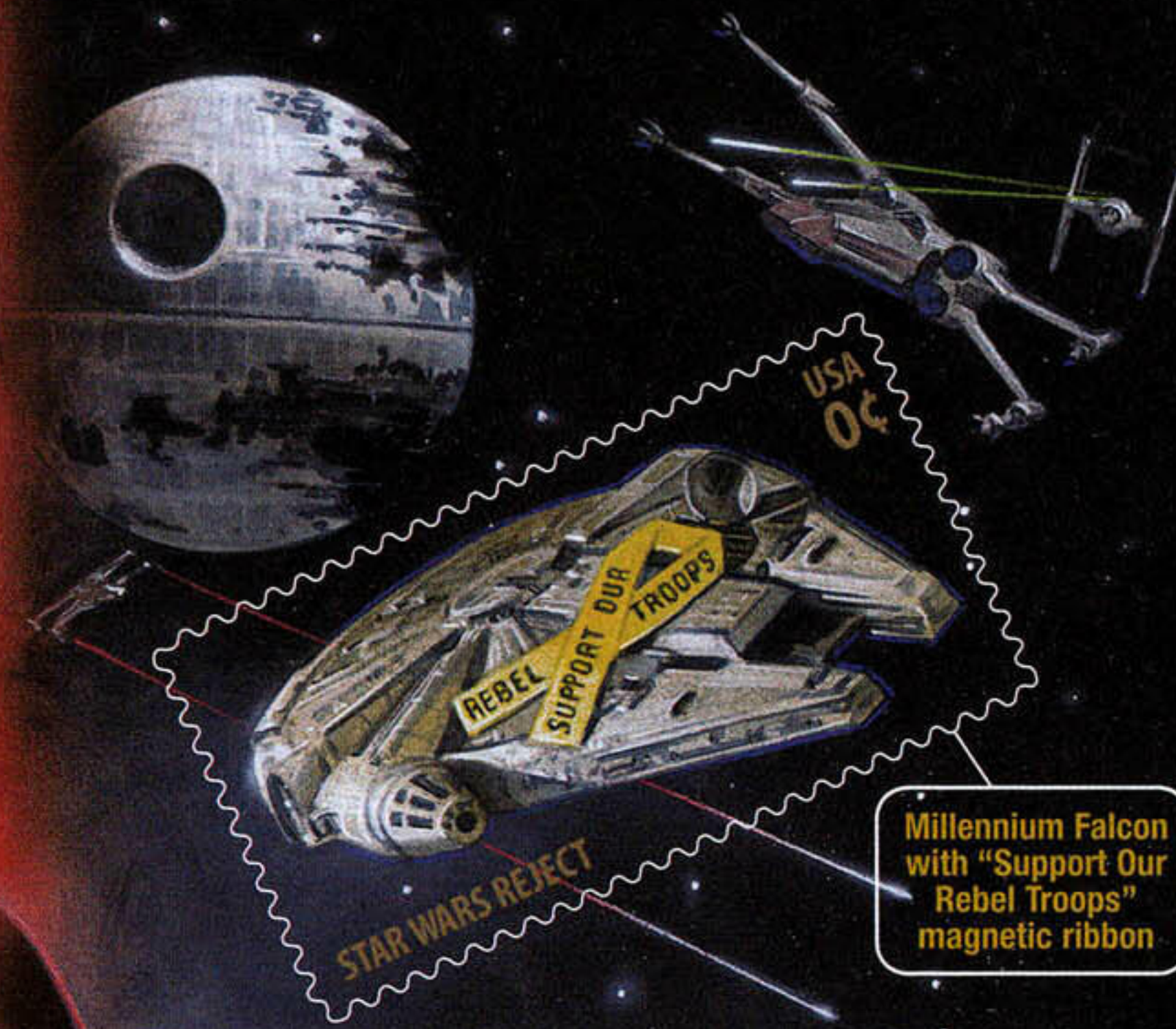
Obi-Wan training Anakin in non-Force things



The Emperor reading over Botox pamphlet



STAR WARS REJECT



Millennium Falcon with "Support Our Rebel Troops" magnetic ribbon



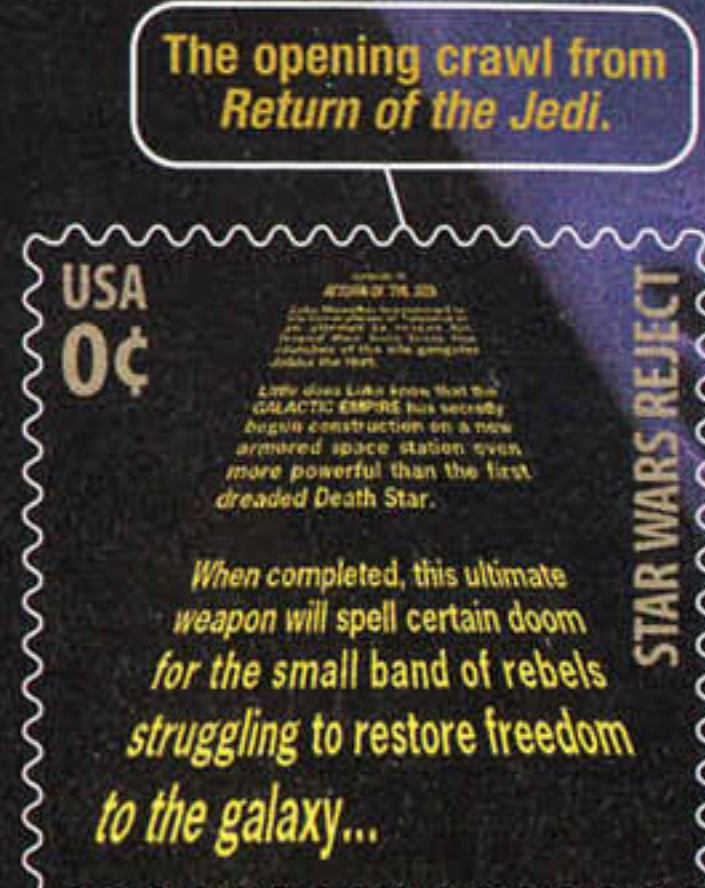
Jar Jar Binks fragged by fellow Gungans in Battle of Naboo



Princess Leia Ewok-tossing at an Endor cantina



Darth Maul in Chicago Bulls face paint



The opening crawl from *Return of the Jedi*.



STAR WARS REJECT

Detailed close-up of Luke Skywalker's severed hand



Pretend stormtroopers camping out in line to get tickets a month before the film opens

Mace Windu kept waiting for an hour at a Coruscant Denny's



Blatant product placement in Cantina scene

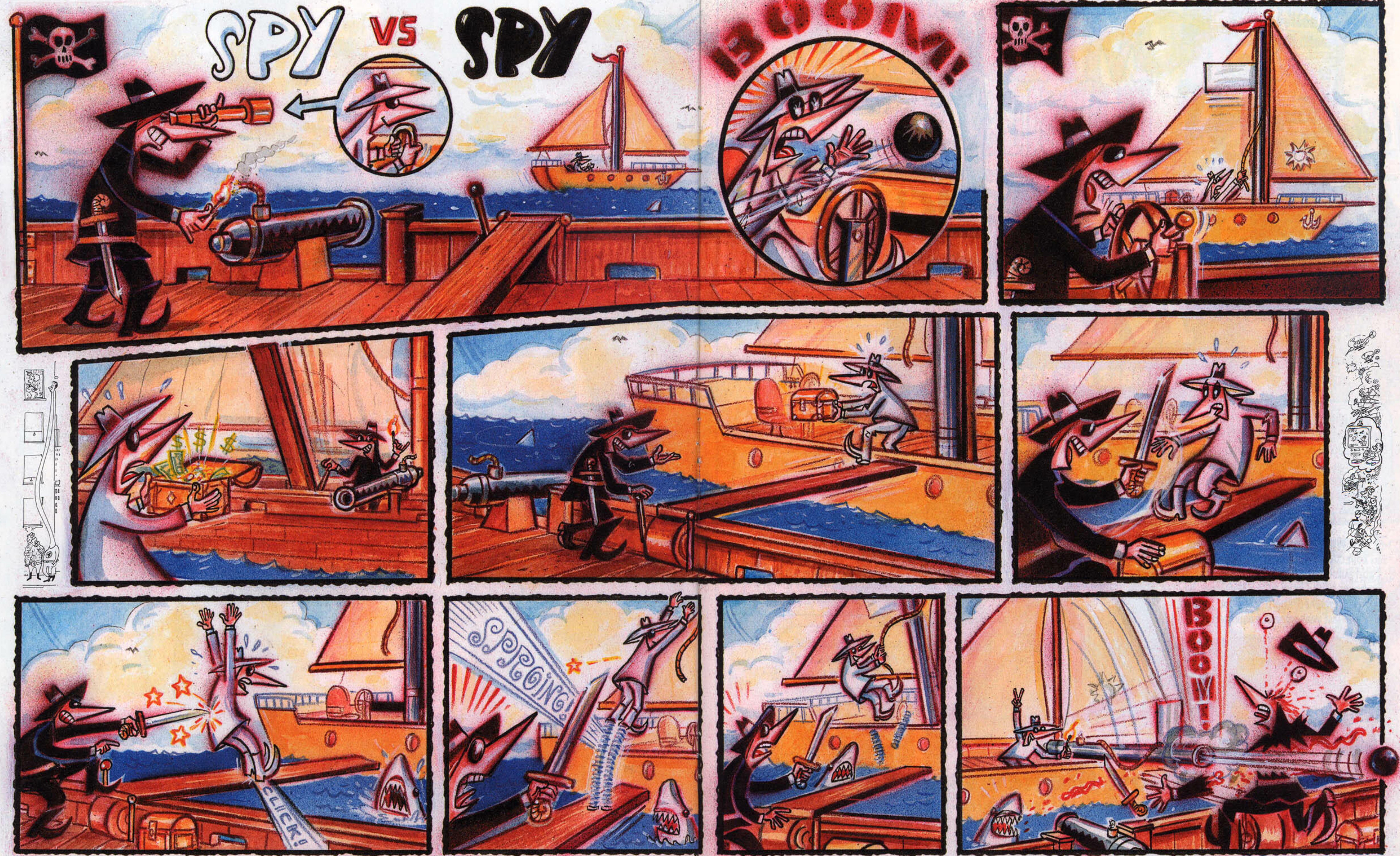


Chewbacca getting neutered



Jabba the Hutt's after-dinner purge







LOSERIUM!

ZAP!

OW! MY FOREHEAD!

HA HA! LOOSER!

TERRIFIC. WHAT NEXT?

YIPPIE!!!

QUIT SCREAMING AND GRAB THE GOLDEN SNITCH!

I'M ALREADY GRABBING MY OWN, THANKS JUST THE SAME.

BOOO!!!

SLYTHERIN WINS!

YOU'RE NOT SO SPECIAL AFTER ALL.

NOT EXACTLY A NEWS FLASH, KID.

YOU DON'T GET IT, MONROE POTTER. YOU'RE THE CHOSEN ONE. YOU MUST DESTROY THE TERRIFYING DARK LORD. IT'S BEEN WRITTEN IN THE PROPHECY!

WELL, FOR THE RECORD... I DIDN'T EVEN READ THE POTTER BOOKS. I ONLY SAW THE MOVIES. ON CABLE!!

SHAME ON YOU! THIS IS IMPORTANT LITERATURE. YOU COULD AT LEAST BUY A MOVIE TICKET.

OMIGOD JOLINDA, YOU'RE A TEEN WITCH! AND YOU'RE SMOKING HOT!

DUH. I'M HERMIONE GRANGER. HAVE YOU EVEN SEEN A NERD BLOG THIS DECADE?

SO WHAT DO YOU SAY AFTER THIS I SHOW YOU MY BROOMSTICK?

WHAT'S SO RIDICULOUS?

RIDICULUS!

NO, THAT WAS A SPELL. I JUST GAVE YOU A BIG THIRD NIPPLE.

SWEET!

UGH. I'M APPARATING OUTTA HERE!

PERHAPS I CAN HELP ILLUMINATE YOU.

GRANDPA?

ACTUALLY, I THINK I'M HEADMASTER OF THE SCHOOL, DUMBLE-SOMETHING.

WOW. YOUR ONSET OF ALZHEIMER'S WORKS EVEN IN MY DREAMS.

GOOBY GOOP!

DID YOU JUST CAST A SPELL?

PRETTY SURE IT WAS AN ANEURYSM. NO BIGGIE.

ZAP!

MMM, THAT FELT NICE.

OMIGOD! YOU KILLED GRANDPA-DUMBLEDORE! AND WHY DOES MY FOREHEAD HURT AGAIN?

IDIOT. IT'S 'CAUSE I'M HERE. "THE LORD OF DARKNESS"? DID YOU EVEN PAY ATTENTION TO THE MOVIE?

ACTUALLY, I WAS FLIPPING AROUND A LOT.

WELL THEN, YOU WILL GET TO SEE FOR THE FIRST TIME THE AWESOME EVILNESS OF LORD VOLDEMORT!

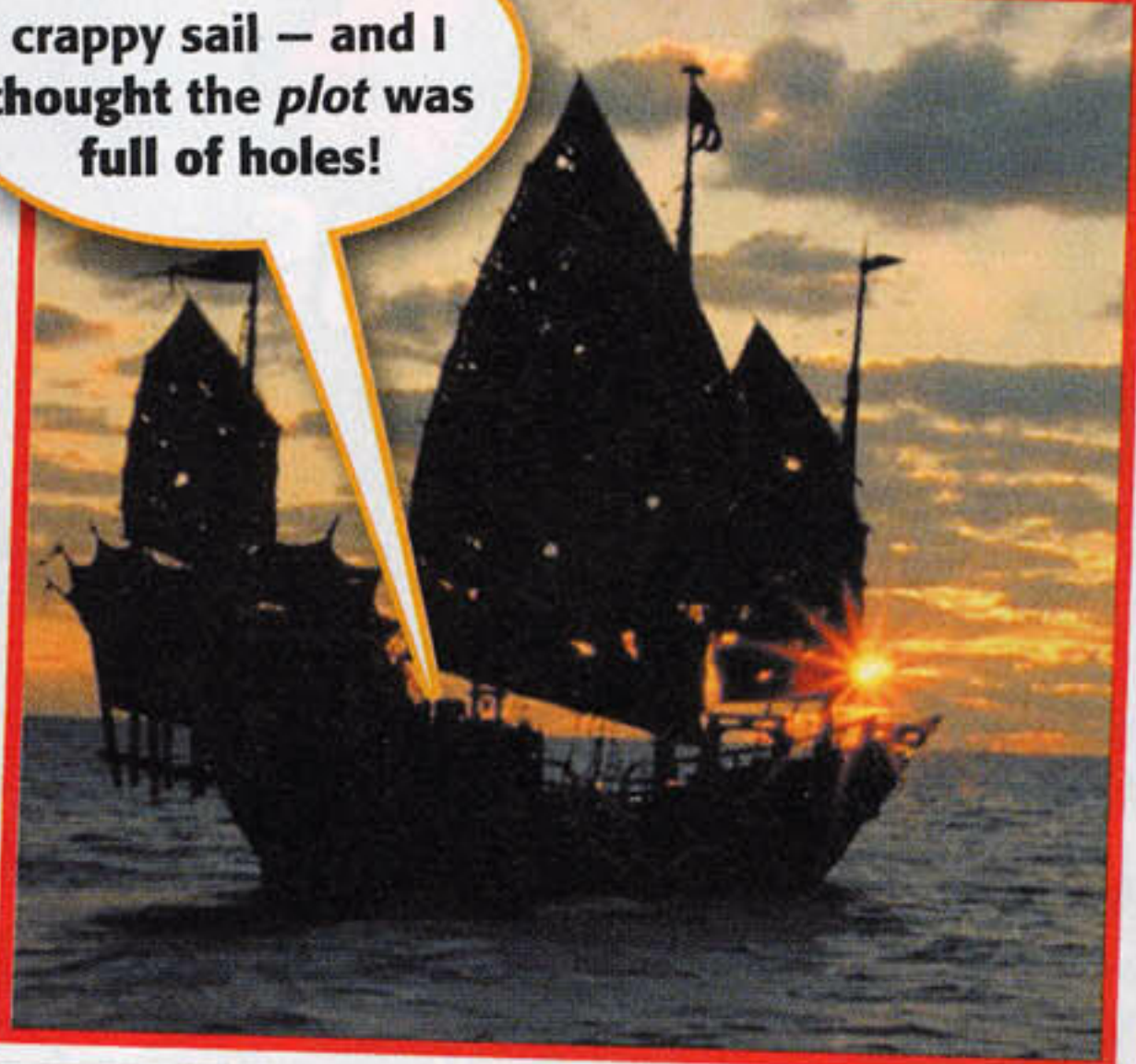
"VOLDEMORT"? WHAT KIND OF NAME IS THAT?

MAD'S ARRRR!-RATED OUTTAKES FROM PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN: AT WORLD'S END

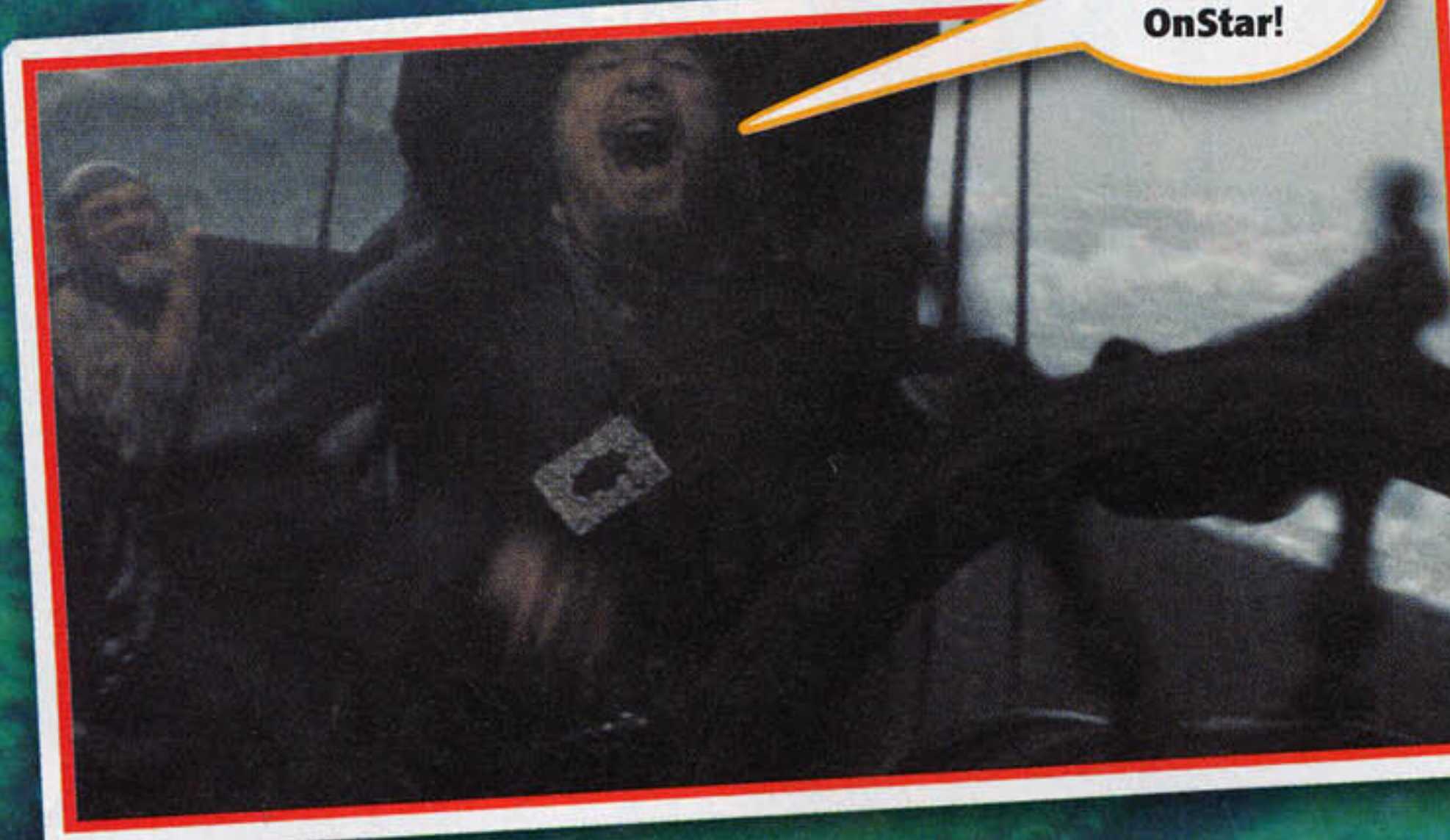
We were all going to go swimming, but someone left a "floater" in the ocean!



Look at this crappy sail — and I thought the *plot* was full of holes!



I should've signed up for OnStar!



Marco!



Polo!

Anyone calling me "nappy-headed" will be forced to walk the plank!



This must be one of those defective cannons in the product recall!



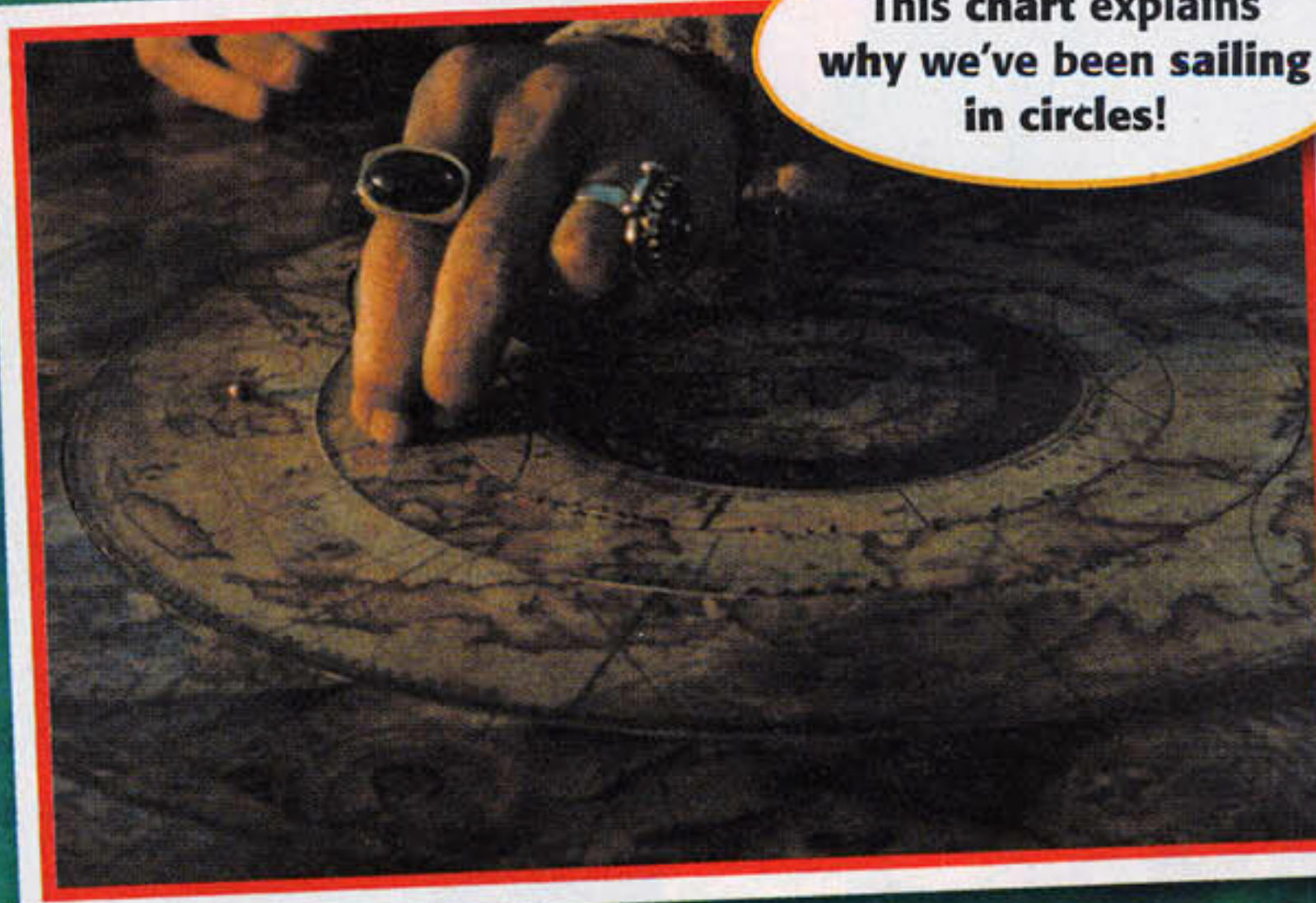
Wow, here's a switch — the audience is throwing feces at us!



Talk about global warming — where did the ocean go?!



This chart explains why we've been sailing in circles!



Now I seek revenge on the costume designer who forced me to wear a babushka!!



One more of these movies and I'm putting this gun in my mouth!



Paging Dr. Freud!



GROSS IS...

GEZUNDHEIT,
NELSON....



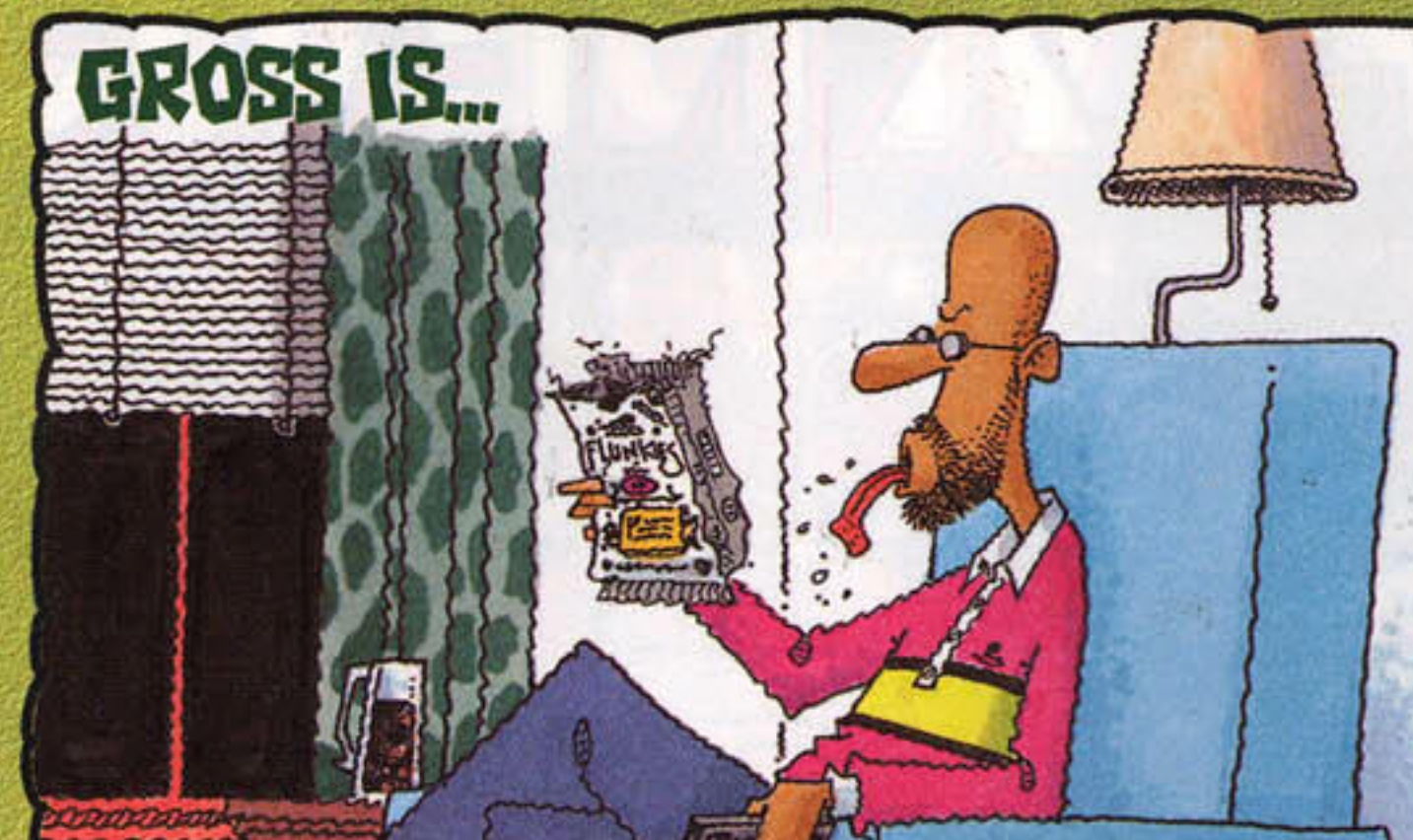
...Being around someone who never covers their mouth when they sneeze.

GROSS IS...



...A 78-year-old guy on Viagra.

GROSS IS...



...Downing a mouthful of your favorite snack only to discover it has an expired freshness date on the label.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Downing a mouthful of your favorite snack only to discover it has an expired field mouse in the bag.

BEYOND GROSS IS...

HA YA
DOIN'?



...Being introduced to someone who always does.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...A 78-year-old guy on Viagra cruising nursing homes for a 78-year-old woman with breast implants.

GROSS IS...



...People who wear painful looking, ostentatious nose piercings that you can't help but notice.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...People who wear painful looking, ostentatious nose piercings that you never notice due to the size of the hanging booger.

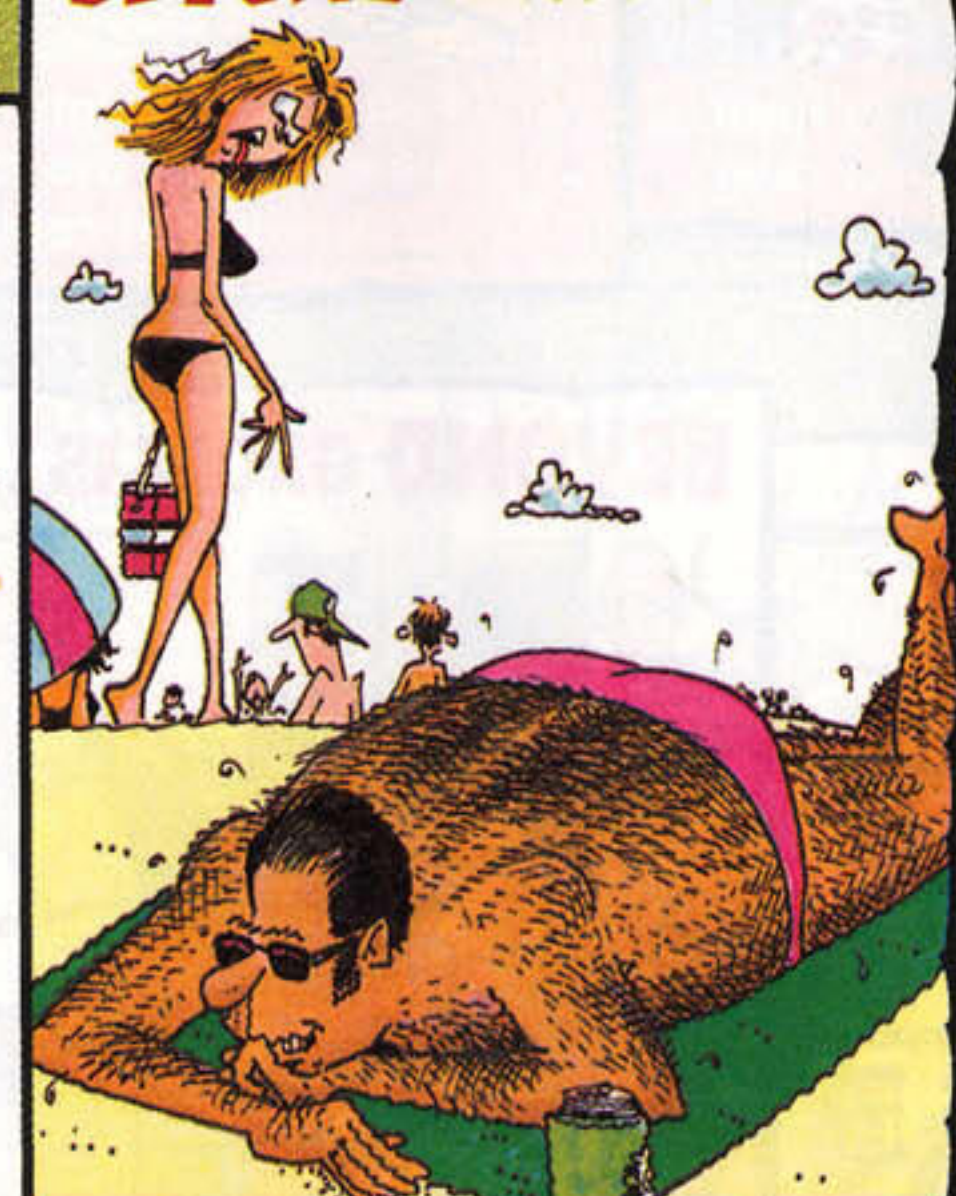
GROSS IS...

SHLOT!



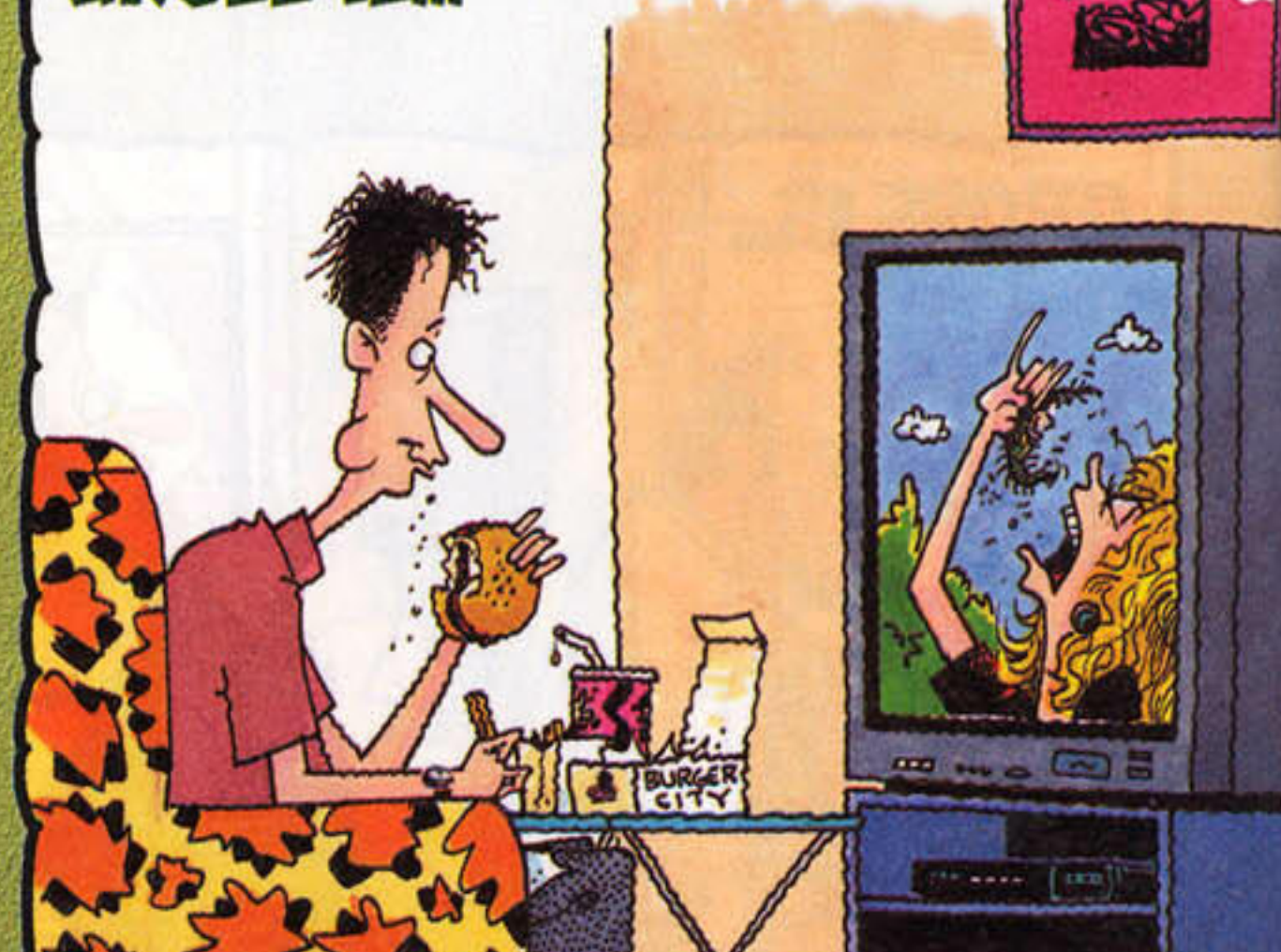
...Guys who use way too much gel to slick down their hair.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Guys who use way too much tanning butter to slick down their hair.

GROSS IS...



People who plan their dinner hour around watching *Fear Factor*.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



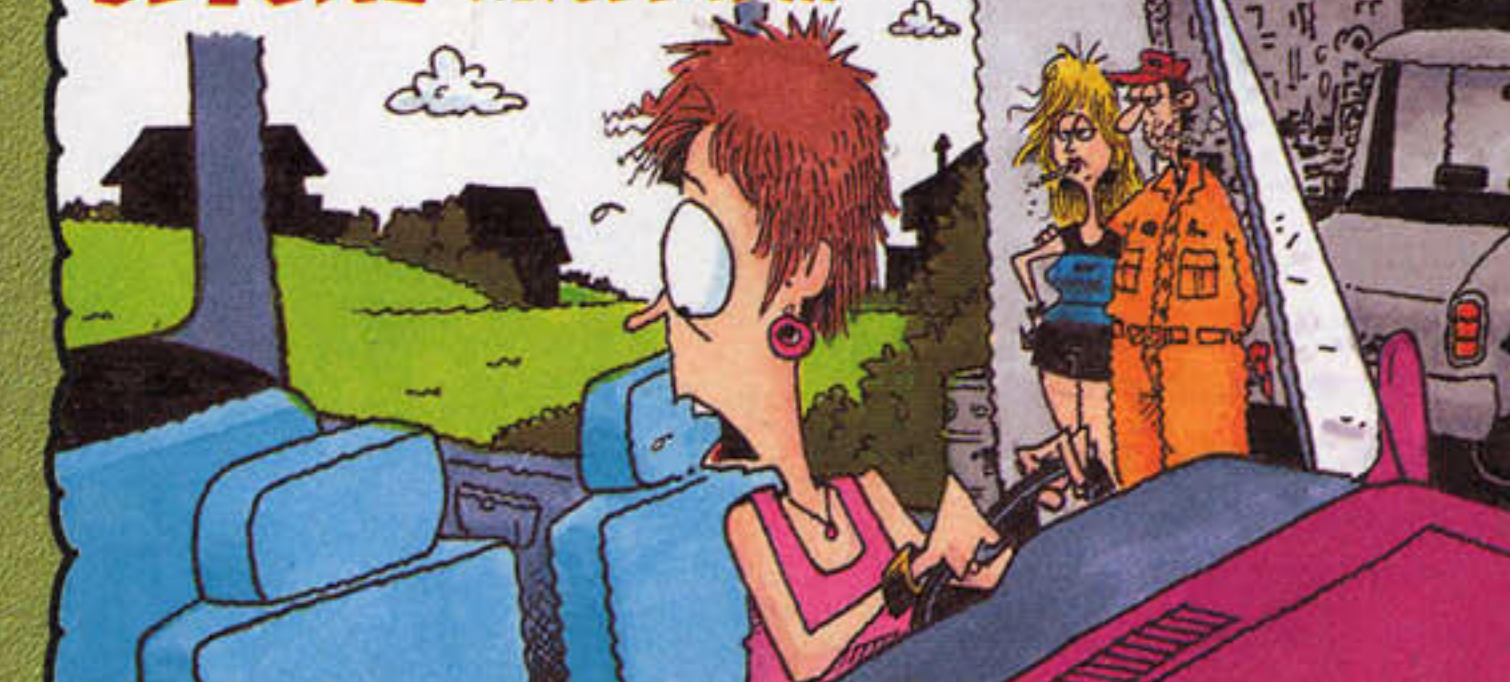
People who plan their dinner menu around watching *Fear Factor*.

GROSS IS...



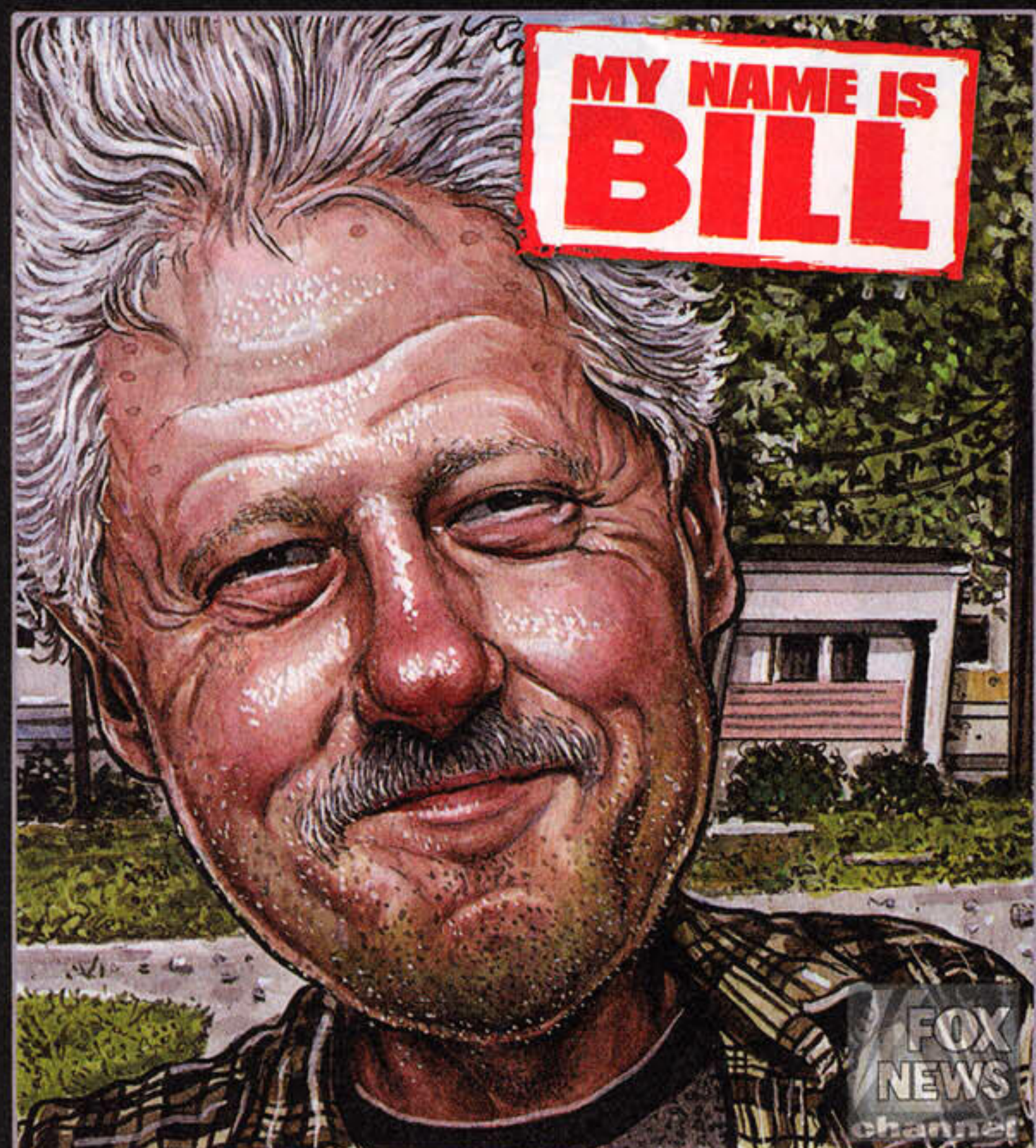
...Finding evidence in the front seat that your mechanic smoked in your car.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



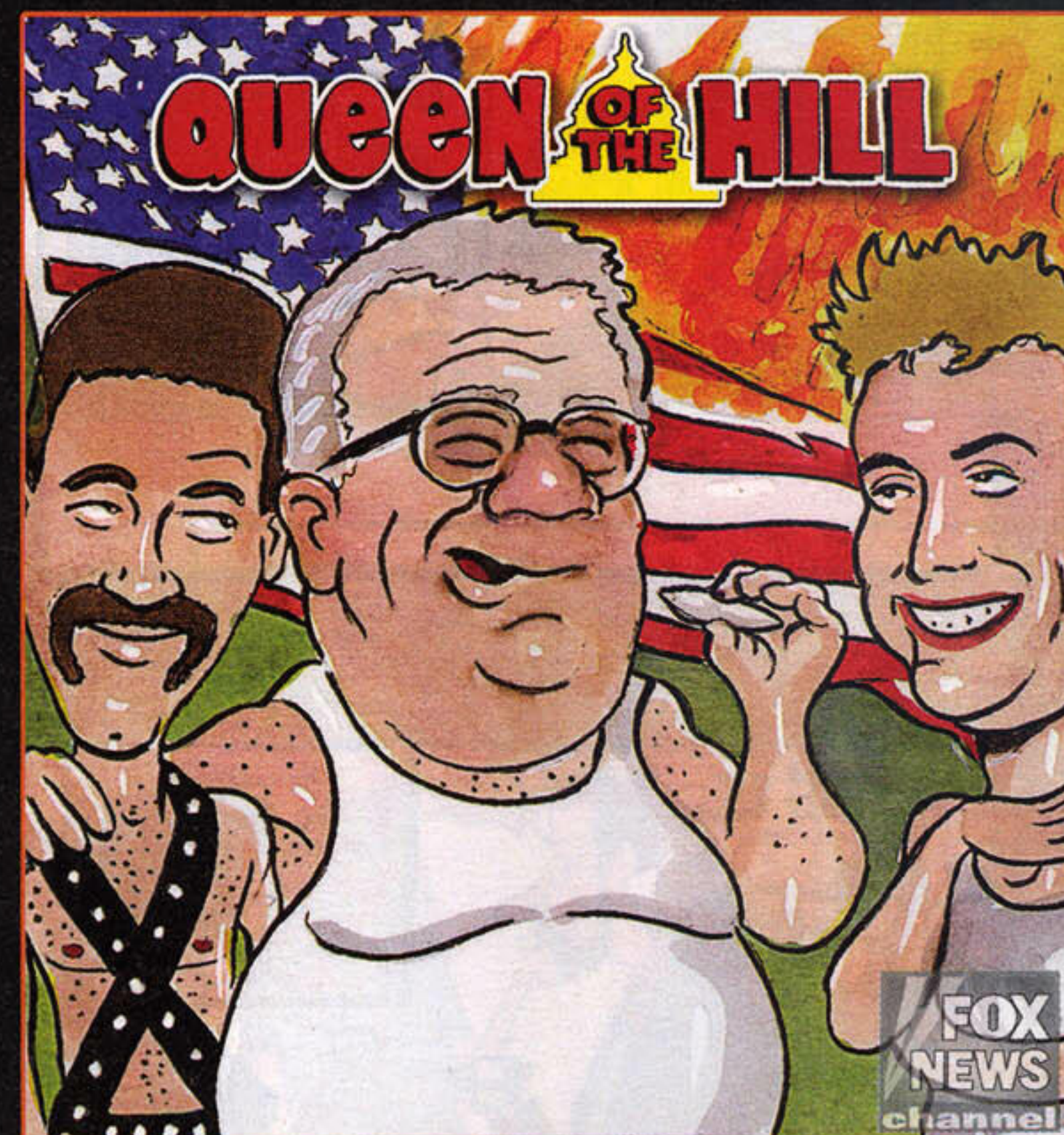
...Finding evidence in the back seat as to why he needed a cigarette.

The FOX News Channel isn't content to be the most watched cable channel (by nimrods!) for real news. They want to be number one in fake news too, which is why they've launched The 1/2 Hour News Hour, a new comedy show that couldn't possibly be as funny as their laugh-out-loud claim to be "fair and balanced"! Whether the show will last remains to be seen, but it's already a success compared to these...



Impeached adulterer Bill Clinton stars in this hilarious sitcom about a redneck former Chief Executive determined to make amends for the many ways he screwed up the country. In the opening episode, "Slick Willie" chases down old flame Paula Jones (Holly Hunter) at a trailer park where an apology quickly devolves into a perverse and immoral "lovefest."

FOX NEWS



Morality takes a back seat in this animated political satire about the life of openly gay Congressman Barney Frank and his flaming homosexual pals. In the special hour-long opener, Barney and a male prostitute "accidentally" set fire to an American flag while sharing a marijuana cigarette. Featuring Lance Bass as "Scotty, the Congressional Page."

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

The Amos 'n Obama Show

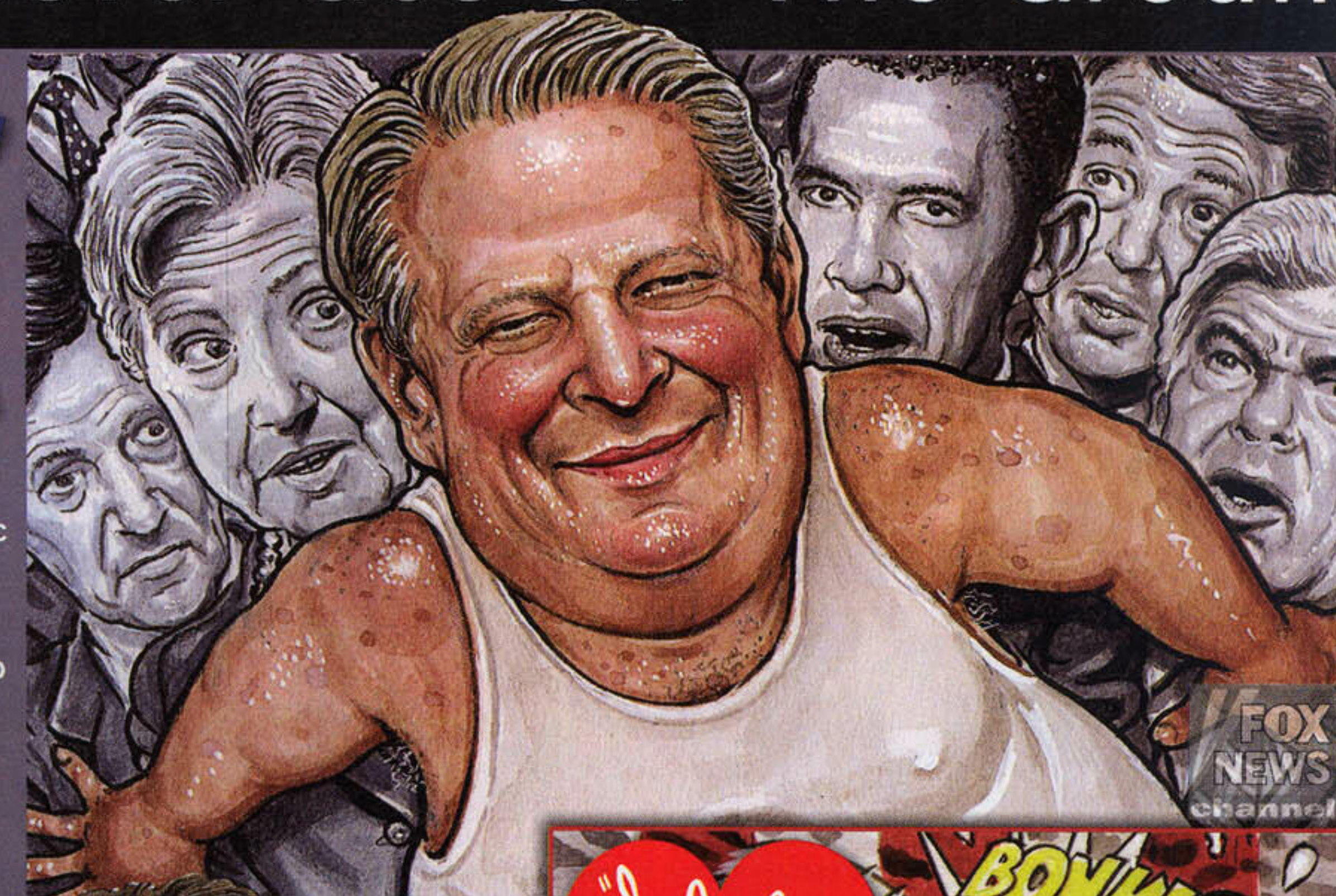
In this Fox News update of the 1950s sitcom, a lazy African American cab driver (Jesse Jackson) teams up with an overly ambitious U.S. Senator to hatch a series of doomed, hair-brained schemes — including an ill-advised run for the White House!



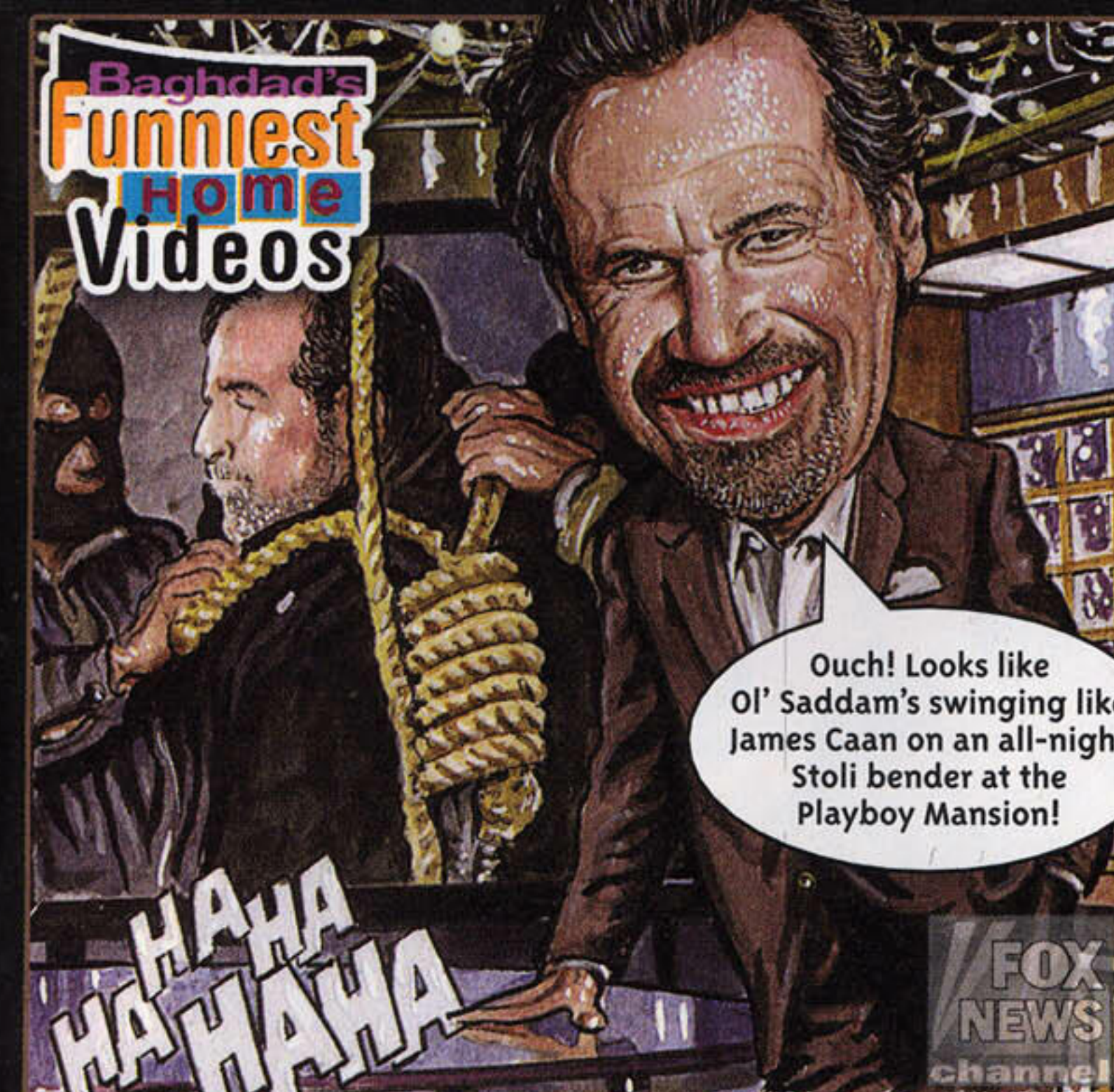
Comedy Shows That Never Got Off The Ground

DC's BIGGEST LOSER

Is there room for yet one more also-ran in the crowded Democratic field of Presidential wannabes? Find out when 2000 election loser, Hollywood suckup and "global warming" fantasist Al Gore hauls his 300-pound ass into the ring in this (literally) ground-breaking new show!



Baghdad's Funniest Home Videos



Finally, here's proof that not all the footage coming out of Iraq is grim and depressing! Patriotic comedian Dennis Miller is your host for this half-hour of clips guaranteed to make you feel a whole lot better about America's involvement in the Middle East. This week: the botched Saddam hanging!



When Nancy Pelosi, the loudmouth wife of a wealthy California businessman decides to enter politics, who could imagine she'd find herself elected Speaker of the House? It's every decent, God-loving American for himself as this zany, power-crazed bitch launches an all-out assault on traditional values with her pro-choice, illegal alien-loving agenda! Ethel: Dianne Feinstein. Fred: Harry Reid.

WRITER: FRANK SANTOPADRE